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HISTORY

OF

OUR MITCHELL ANCESTORS

in five books

from 1743 to 1959

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AS GATHERED BY
ANNIE GALBREATH MEYER

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Book I

Section I

MITCHELL FAMILY HISTORY

Gift '61
Bertha K. Wilson Waukegan, Ill.

The earliest record which we have of our Mitchell ancestors is that of Robert Mitchell, in 1762, buying 560 acres of land in Guilford County, North Carolina. At that date, Guilford County was a part of Rowan County, which had been formed in 1753, and at first included all of the northwest part of the State. Guilford County was set off from Rowan County in 1771. Records of our Mitchell family dated before 1771 are found in Rowan County records; those after that date are in Guilford County.

The first settlers of the region which became Guilford County arrived there about 1753. They were Presbyterians and they organized their Church about 1756. They built their house of worship three-fourths of a mile north of North Buffalo Creek; the Church was called Buffalo Presbyterian Church. Its name and location have remained the same through the two hundred years since then.

Our ancestors, Robert and Margaret Mitchell and their son, Adam Mitchell, lived nearly four miles west northwest of Buffalo church. Although records of the Church no longer exist to show that they were members there, without doubt they were, for that was the only Presbyterian congregation in that region for many years.

The cemetery of that church is large. Stones marking early graves have deteriorated and disappeared. As our Mitchell family moved away soon after the close of the Revolutionary War, only Robert, the father, who died in 1775, may have been laid there.

For many years Buffalo church was the only public meeting place for the people of that region. But when Guilford county was formed in 1771, a place for conducting the business of the new county was needed. Around 1773, a petition was circulated concerning a place for locating the county buildings. The petition received 248 signatures, among which were those of Robert Mitchell and Adam Mitchell--and others of interest to us.

About 1774, an acre of land adjoining the east border of the Mitchell land was bought by the county from Major

John Campbell. The court house was built there and became the central place of business for the entire county for many years. Homes and a shop were built.

The village was called Guilford Court House until after the Revolutionary War, when the name was changed to Martinsville, in honor of Governor Alexander Martin, who formerly had lived at Guilford Court House. He had been a member of the Buffalo congregation, and was a colonel in the American army.

In 1808, after the counties had been formed from the earlier large counties, and county lines were changed, the commissioners of Guilford county bought land in the exact center of their county--land two miles south of Buffalo church, and five miles southeast of Martinsville --and moved the court house there. The new town was named Greensboro in honor of General Nathanael Greene, who was the American general in command at the Battle of Guilford Court House, in March 15, 1781.

After the court house was moved to Greensboro, the village of Martinsville, having had more than thirty years of active existence, began to dwindle, and now only the site of historic Guilford Court House is known.

Our Mitchell ancestors, while in Guilford County, lived within a half mile of Guilford Court House, the only town of that region. But the pleasure of that location did not last many years.

The Revolutionary War moved to the South. Lord Cornwallis knew that the people living around Guilford Court House were staunch Whigs, and he planned to do battle with them there. On March 15, 1781, he advanced toward the village from the west, and was met by General Greene and his army about one mile from the village. The battle moved eastward, and the last fierce fighting took place west of the courthouse, on the Mitchell land, which was made desolate by the battle. Adam Mitchell's loss was great.

The father, Robert Mitchell, had died in November, 1755. According to family tradition, the mother, Mar-

garet Mitchell and her only son, Adam Mitchell, and his family, were living on the home place at the time of the battle. Tradition also tells us that Adam Mitchell was in the battle, and that, during the battle, his wife, Elizabeth, hid their children in the spring house--a building beside the spring, some distance from their home.

Their son, John Mitchell (1774-1843), our ancestor, was then not quite seven years of age, and could remember the battle. We are descendants of John's youngest child, Martha (1822-1891), who, in 1839, married James Galbreath (1815-1897).

A history of the battle of Guilford Court House, published in 1842, gives this: "In the old field next to the court house, where the battle terminated, the greater part of both the British and Americans were buried." Another statement in the same book was that in the evening after the battle a cold rain fell. The British buried their dead at the battle field, and took their wounded with them. Many Americans from distant parts of the colonies were buried there, and the wounded were taken to Guilford Court House. Families living near, hunted for and found their own. All men of that region were said to have been in the battle. A number of women of the Buffalo congregation, met together and spent the day in prayer. Also, we well can believe that constant prayer filled the hearts of all on the dreadful and disastrous day.

Within a year after the battle of Guilford Court House, Adam and Elizabeth Mitchell sold the greater part of their land in Guilford County--but not the battlefield--and soon afterward moved to the west.

In 1776, John McMachen, the father of Elizabeth Mitchell, together with her brother and four younger sisters, had moved from Guilford County, and crossed the Smoky mountains into the region which now is Tennessee. Then it was a part of North Carolina, and called the Washington District. In 1777, that region became

Washington County of North Carolina, and had the same boundary as the present State of Tennessee. In 1779, Jonesboro, the oldest town in Tennessee, was established about four miles west of the McMachen home, and was made the seat government for extensive Washington County.

Adam and Elizabeth Mitchell and their family moved to the part of Washington County where their McMachen kindred had settled. Adam's mother, Margaret Mitchell, went with her daughter, Mary Ross, and family, to the north central part of Washington County, where the government of North Carolina had allotted land as payment for service in the Revolutionary War. The population of that region increased so rapidly that a new county, named Davidson County, was formed in 1783. Adam Mitchell is said to have been given scrip for land there, but never placed it on land. Instead, he bought land near Jonesboro for his home.

We do not know the date of Adam Mitchell's move westward, but in Guilford County, North Carolina, there is record of a deed made by "Adam Mitchell of Washington County, North Carolina", which was dated Aug. 18, 1785. This shows that he had left Guilford County by that date.

Early in 1786, Adam Mitchell bought land in Washington county from his wife's father and brother--John McMachen and John Blair McMachen--and settled near them. Later, he bought other land in that region. His home was located in the drainage area of Knob Creek, about three and a half miles northeast of Jonesboro.

At first, the nearest house of worship which the Mitchell family could attend was that of Salem Presbyterian Church, established in 1780, and located about seven miles southwest of Jonesboro. This church still is an active organization in 1950. Adam Mitchell's second son, William Mitchell (1771-1824), united with that Church, and was one of its ruling elders for the remainder of his life. His son, William Montgomery Mitchell (1823-1901), and

his grandson, William Hugh Mitchell (1875-1947), followed in his lead.

About 1790, Hebron Presbyterian Church was organized for the people east of Jonesboro by the Rev. Samuel Doan and the Rev. Hezekiah Balch. The first elders were Adam Mitchell, Samuel Fain, and John B. McMachen. For while after the organization, meetings were held in the homes of Adam Mitchell and Samuel Fain-whose wife, Rosanna, was a sister of Elizabeth Mitchell and John B. McMachen.

Later their church was built on land, donated by John B. McMachen. Adam Mitchell was said to have been "the chief mover in putting up the building", but was assisted by others in the cost. The building also was used as a school house.

From about 1816 the houses of worship for this Church have been built in Jonesboro. In 1840 the name of the Church was changed from Hebron to Jonesboro Presbyterian Church. This Church, in 1944, is still an active organization.

Of the descendants of Adam Mitchell who later were elders in this Church were his sons, Robert Mitchell, (1767-1808) and Adam Mitchell, Jr. (1776-1860), both ordained about 1805. His grandson, James A. Mitchell (1797-1843), son of Robert, was ordained about 1827. Another grandson, John A. Mitchell (1806-1838), son of Adam, Jr., entered the ministry from this Church.

When a new house of worship was built by the Jonesboro Presbyterian Church in 1850, at its dedication on Aug. 16, 1850, an historical discourse by the Rev. Rufus P. Wells, in part was as follows:

"The name of Mitchell should be held as sacred here. And whether we are reminded of old Mr. Adam Mitchell, facing the wintry blast to attend the house of God at a distance of ten miles, and afterwards spending labor and property to build a house of worship in his immediate neighborhood, himself the very life and soul of Hebron Church, or of the younger Adam Mitchell, an elder here nearly thirty years, for a long time its only elder, and

for a yet longer time the only elder representing the Church in the meetings of Presbytery, a Godly, discreet and excellent Christian, so deeply interested in the welfare of this Church that, though living two miles in the country he could attend an evening prayer meeting in the town; or of Robert Mitchell, or James A. Mitchell, his son, both elders in this Church, or of John A. Mitchell, the son of the younger Adam, leaving home and friends for Christ, and seeking the self denying labor of the missionary of the cross-----"

The story of the Christian work of the descendants of Adam Mitchell, Sr., goes down through the years. They helped form other Churches and became active Christian workers wherever they went. The writer of this work gathered history of them as far as could be learned.

Copied from the Family Bible
of Adam Mitchell

Adam Mitchell and Jennett married April 5-1766
Robert Mitchell born 17-Feb-1767
Jennett Mitchell died 20-Feb-1767
Adam Mitchell and Elizabeth married Oct-31-1769
Wm. Mitchell born 17-Feb-1771
Peggy Mitchell born 5th of September-1772
John Mitchell born 4th May. 1774
Adam Mitchell born 5th Apr 1776
Joseph Mitchell born 20th Sept 1778
Joseph Mitchell died 25th Oct 1779
Ibby Mitchell born 15th Dec 1780
Rebeckah Mitchell born 6th Jan 1782
Jennett Mitchell born 29th Apr, 1783
Saml. Mitchell born 29th Mar. 1786
David Mitchell, 4th Feb. 1788
James Mitchell born 24-Feb-1790
Hezekiah B. Mitchell born 10th Mar, 1792

State of Illinois
Coles County

I the undersigned S. C. Lane, a Notary Public in and for the county and state aforesaid, hereby certify that I have this day examined the Adam Mitchell family bible as above described, and find the above records of birth and death to be an exact copy of the records as originally entered in said Adam Mitchell family bible.

Given under my hand and Notarial seal this 22nd day of July A.D. 1944 at Ashmore, Illinois

S. C. Lane
Notary Public

(Seal)

Marriage Bond

Adam Mitchell
to
Eliz. McMachen
Mar. Bond
September 12, 1769

Adam Mitchell (Seal)

Sealed & Delivered
in the presence of
John Frohock

Robert Mitchell (Seal)

G^r (a separate paper)
The marage proposed Between M^r. Mitchel ye Bearer & my Daughter Elizabeth is with ye approbation of your Humble Sv^t.

Jn.
McMachen

5th Septbr 1769

A true copy (a separate paper)
Christopher Crittendon, Secretary
N. C. State Department of Archives and History
Raleigh, North Carolina April 5, 1945
Rowan County Marriage Bonds - Box M.

The Will of Adam Mitchell

In the Name of God, Amen.

I, Adam Mitchell, of the State of Tennessee and County of Washington, being weak of body, but of sound mind do make and ordain this my last will and testament (Viz)

To my wife Elizabeth I bequeath her maintenance her lifetime on the plantation where I now live.

Secondly. To my son Robert I bequeath all that property which I have already given him.

Thirdly. To my son William I bequeath one hundred and seven acres of land lying in Guilford County, N. Carolina together with all the property which he has already received.

Fourthly. I bequeath to my daughter Margaret all that property which she has already received.

Fifthly. I bequeath to my son John one hundred acres of land more or less running a straight line from the lane with the meadow fence to the original line between the place where I now live and the land belonging to the heirs of John Fain and beginning at the same place running along the road to the line mentioned in the Obligation obtained of John B. McMahan including a tract of land purchased of said McMahan excepting twenty-five acres. (In the recorded deed of this land, the spelling is "McMachen.")

Sixthly, to my son Adam I bequeath all my right and title of two hundred acres of land purchased of James Witherspoon together with all the property which he has already received.

Seventhly, to my sons Samuel, David, James, and Hezekiah I bequeath the remainder of my land to be equally divided amongst them.

Eighthly, I give and bequeath to my daughters Ibby, Rebecc and Jenny a portion proportional to the portion of property given to my daughter Margaret.

Lastly it is my will that all debts be paid from the surplus production of the plan, but if this will not be sufficient, property must be sold for that purpose.

In witness thereof I hereunto set my hand and seal this 3rd day of April in the year of our Lord, 1802.

Adam Mitchell (Seal)

The foregoing will was proven in court by Nicholas Fain and John Hammer the subscribing witnesses thereto at August Sessions Term of 1802 and ordered to be recorded. Wills Book No. 1, pp. 59 & 60.

In November, 1802, in Inventory Book #00, pages 147, 148, 149, was filed a long list of personal property of Adam Mitchell-books, furniture, tools, etc. Filed by John & William Mitchell, administrators-sons of Adam Mitchell-

More Mitchell History

In the writing of a family history traditions are of value only as far as they agree and harmonize with established records-such as government and county records, and those written in family bibles, church records, and the like. But even if a family tradition does not so agree, it has a value of a sort in that a search for its truthfulness sometimes leads to finding history which otherwise may not have been found.

Adam Mitchell, living in the turbulent times which led to the Revolutionary War, through the war itself and its bitter after effects, and finally through the years to the end of his life with an unsolvable problem to remember, suffered much, and proved himself to be a thorough patriot.

Although our Mitchell family was not given to much talking, some hint of their trouble caused by the war, came to us by way of tradition. It has been a satisfaction to us, their descendants, to find the most of these traditions well verified by the records. However, it did mean the sorrow of finding that our ancestors really did suffer much loss by a battle on their land.

Only the older children of Adam Mitchell may have

fully realized their father's troubles. Of them, Robert, the oldest, died in Washington Co., Tenn., in 1808, when James A. Mitchell (1797-1843), the oldest of his three children, was only eleven years of age. Robert's children were born, reared, and married in Tennessee. In the early 1830's these three families moved to Charleston, Illinois. But they are not on record as having traditions about our family during the Revolutionary War.

William Mitchell (1771-1824), the second son of Adam Mitchell, died in Tennessee when the oldest of his five children was twelve years of age. Again a family was reared without the opportunity of hearing the father tell much of Revolutionary War days.

Margaret Mitchell, oldest daughter of Adam Mitchell, was born in 1772, and was old enough to remember the battle. She married the Rev. James Witherspoon. In his will, made in 1812 in Tennessee, he designated his wife, Margaret, but no mention was made of children.

We, the descendants of John Mitchell (1774-1843), third son of Adam Mitchell, seems to have been told more about the battle of Guilford Court House, March 15, 1781, than any other branch of the family. At that, much of it may have become lost if John Cutler Mitchell (1846-?) of Littleton, Colo., and his wife had not written an account of it for us all. He was a grandson of John Mitchell (1774-1843) and son of John Bruce Mitchell (1817-1949), who married in 1837, Patsy Cutler of Coles Co., Illinois. A part of what they wrote is as follows:

"The battle of Guilford Courthouse, between Gen. Nathaneal Greene and Lord Cornwallis, was fought on Adam Mitchell's plantation. He was in the battle on the American side. His wife took her children to the spring house to save them from British bullets. His old mother gathered her belongings in a heap and sat on them and told the British soldiers they might burn the house if they wished, but they would have to burn her with it -------. Adam Mitchell lost much property at that time. His friends urged him to ask the government for remuneration,

but he said the government was poor, and that he would rather stand the loss than to ask for it."

Statements were made in this account which seem to have no way of being proved, but are likely enough to be true and interesting enough to be included in this history of our ancestors. But the decision of Adam Mitchell about his losses seem to be well substantiated by records of him after the war was ended.

For many years the above account was the only one we had of our Mitchell ancestors in North Carolina. Later, an effort was made to find connections with descendants of the younger children of Adam Mitchell, to learn whether or not they had similar records of him. Finally, in the 1940's, we learned that Adam Mitchell's youngest son, Hezekiah Balch Mitchell (1792-1842), who was only ten years old when his father died, had endeavored to preserve all he knew of the history of his people.

Hezekiah B. Mitchell had eight children. One of his sons, Lyman Beecher Mitchell (1830-1909), on Feb. 8, 1894, wrote the following:

Mitchell Family

Adam Mitchell, Father of us all, lived in North Carolina. He was badly damaged by a battle on his place in time of Revolutionary War. -----

Adam Mitchell left North Carolina directly after the war and settled in Tennessee.

The above is written from memory of what I heard my father say about his family when I was a boy about fifty-two years ago and from some old papers of father's.

The above record was sent to us by Mr. Ely B. Mitchell of Corinth, Mississippi, a son of Lyman Beecher Mitchell.

It was a pleasure to learn about these people, our kindred, after a period of more than one hundred years, and to find that they, too, had the same tradition of the battle on the land of our ancestors. It helped to confirm the tradition. The tradition, however, is well proved by land records in Guilford County, North Carolina, and by Wills made in the family.

The first settlers of Guilford County, North Carolina, came as a group from the Nottingham Presbyterian Church in southeastern Pennsylvania, and were called the Nottingham Colony. Before making the move they sent agents to survey the land and secure possession of it for them. They were given grants for thirty-three sections of land, all in one group, lying in the drainage areas of North Buffalo and Reedy Fork Creeks. The grants were signed in December, 1753, by Lord John Carteret, Earl Granville, of England, owner of the land. It is not known just when the move from Pennsylvania to North Carolina was made, nor how many families came.

The Rev. S. M. Rankin in his "History of Buffalo Presbyterian Church and Her People", printed in 1934, gave the names of nineteen men who were considered to have come at first. He said that others, who were not prepared to come then, came later and located on their sections within the bounds of the colony. The Rev. S. M. Rankin named Robert Mitchell as one of the nineteen to come at first. As to that, we do not know, and may never be able to learn. The earliest record we can find of him is of his buying, in 1762, 560 acres of land from Robert Donnell, who was one of the first to come.

The grants were all considered as deeds, and were so registered in Rowan Co., N.C. The most of them are still on file at Salisbury, county seat of Rowan county. But a few are missing and one of them is the grant to Robert Mitchell. There can be no doubt that he had a grant, for there exist records of him and his only son, Adam Mitchell, selling land, the number of acres of which amounted to much more than 560 acres, the number bought in 1792. And after selling so many acres, the Mitchells still owned much land.

All of the deeds of land sold by them are dated after the formation of Guilford County. The Guilford County records are said to be intact from the beginning in 1771, with the exception of the first minute book, 1771-1781, which has been lost. We have all Mitchell records existing there, except one deed said to have been made by Robert

Mitchell to one Hugh Foster. There are no records of Robert Mitchell buying any more land than the 560 acres, and there are none at all of Adam Mitchell ever buying any land in Guilford Co., N. C.

The cause of the disappearance of a grant to Robert Mitchell seems to lie in the conditions of the times --- conditions which led to the Revolutionary War. The Rev. S. M. Rankin, in his "History of Buffalo Presbyterian Church and Her People", summed up the chief causes of the troubles of the people as follows:

"The Governor of North Carolina was appointed by the English Crown, and he in turn appointed all sheriffs, judges, clerks and other officers. In this, the people were denied all right of self-government. They were taxed without representation, and the taxes were heavy for the times. The sheriff and his deputies would go out to collect the taxes, and if a man did not have the money at hand to pay, his horse, or some object of value to him, was put up for sale on the spot, with no one present but the sheriff and his deputies. One of the deputies would bid it off at his own figure, and take the man's property away from him. The sheriff would sometimes, in this same manner, sell the clothes from the backs of members of the family.

"Clerks of courts, registers of deeds, surveyors, entry takers, and all such officers defrauded the people by demanding from two to five times as much as legal fees and authorized taxes."

The following information came from other histories of the times:

When a man objected to such illegal treatment, he would be arrested, and to obtain release he would have to agree never again to give his opinion of the laws, nor to object to the extraordinary amount of the fees. The judges themselves used the word, extraordinary.

The people sent petition after petition to the Governor begging for relief. He would make promises, but gave no relief. In the meantime the men appointed by him were

becoming increasingly wealthy, and they flaunted their wealth with fine clothes, new houses and furniture.

One who was particularly odious to the people in every way was Colonel Edmund Fanning. He was a leader in the robbing of the people. Even their lands were being taken from them if there was the slightest flaw in the wording of the title to it. If no flaws existed, they were trumped up by Fanning and his men.

There is a record in Guilford Co., N.C., which shows that Edmund Fanning had owned land adjoining the Mitchell land. And he always was wanting more wealth.

The earliest records of Guilford County, including the land grants, were on file at Salisbury, the county seat of Rowan county. The officers of Rowan County were said to be ardent co-workers with Edmund Fanning in defrauding the people.

It is not known when the grant to Robert Mitchell disappeared, nor when the family learned that it was missing. There is a possibility that Robert Mitchell never knew of the loss. His will was made and proved in 1775, and loss of the grant may have been discovered during the settlement of his estate. Even if he did know that the grant was missing, nothing could be said or done about it owing to the tyrrany of the government. The interests of the people to whom they had sold land had to be protected during the while they were working, hoping, and praying for the blessing of a just government for all.

The people, however, were not submitting meekly to their persecutors. The men of many counties organized for the purpose of obtaining regulation in the fees and costs of government, and to bring them to a reasonable and legal level. For this they became known as "the Regulators."

The Rev. S. M. Rankin wrote:

"When the Governor made no effort to give them his promised relief, the patience of the Regulators became exhausted, and they began to handle the sheriffs roughly; and they liberated some of their number who had been imprisoned. Some of them refused to pay any more taxes until they

were reimbursed for the fraudulent taxes already forced from them. During court week in September, 1770, they gathered in large numbers at Hillsboro, county seat of Orange County, east of Guilford County, and the center of operation for Edmund Fanning, who was clerk of the superior court there. They gathered for the purpose of demanding justice, and actually frightened the judge so that he left town. Some of them captured Edmund Fanning, the court clerk, and severely whipped him, and demolished his fine house and furniture, which had been bought with ill-gotten money. They were going to extremes, but for six long years they had sought relief in a legal way, and had gotten none."

In March, 1771, the Council of State declared war against the Regulators, and an army, led by Governor Tryon, himself, went to subdue them. The Regulators met the army about twenty-one miles southeast of the Mitchell home, and a battle was fought there on May 16, 1771. This battle rightly has been called "The First Battle for American Freedom". The Rev. S. M. Rankin wrote, "It is a fact that the most of the men of Buffalo Church were there."

Different persons have searched the files in Salisbury, Rowan Co., N. C., for the land grant to Robert Mitchell, and each seemed to be surprised at not finding it there. One wrote and asked if Robert Mitchell had been a Regulator, seeming to think that had been the cause of the disappearance of his grant. The reply was that we have no record of his having been a Regulator, nor was there any tradition to that effect. It really was not the kind of history so likely to be retold in the family as was the exciting battle on Mitchell land ten years later. The fighting around their home was remembered and became a tradition.

There are no records showing that the loss of the grant to Robert Mitchell led to any loss of land. Trouble for the Mitchells may have been planned and a beginning made, and then was thwarted by the activities of the

Regulators. The loss of the grant, of course, caused them trouble in many ways. For one thing, Adam Mitchell had to ask the new State government for a re-grant of land which the family already owned. He applied for the grant late in 1778, which probably was about the first that times were safe enough for his doing so. And then he had to wait for nearly six years before the grant could be issued to him. There exist records in Raleigh, North Carolina, which show that other families, besides the Mitchells, had to ask for grants of land which they already owned. The new State government may have had much work to do getting order out of the chaos left by the former Royal government.

But the troubles of our Mitchell ancestors in the disappearance of the record of their grant of land may not have been so great as were those caused by the battle on their land on March 15, 1781, which left a part of it desolate. No patriot could plow over the graves there, and Adam Mitchell was a patriot.

More Records, and What They Reveal

Robert Mitchell, in his will dated Nov. 6, 1775, gave to his wife, Margaret, for her use during her natural life, one-third of all his lands, one-half of the chattels, and the house which was the family home, and at her death to be disposed of at her discretion, either to her son, Adam, or to her grandson, Robert Mitchell.

To his only son, Adam Mitchell, he gave the remaining two third of his land.

There were bequests, mostly of money, to his daughters Mary Ross, Jean Anderson, and Rebecca Mitchell, and to his grandson, Robert Mitchell.

Robert Mitchell, in his will, did not describe the location and extent of his land. His not doing so may have been due to the conditions of the times; it also may mean that he knew about the loss of the grant.

When Adam Mitchell, after the battle on March 15, 1781, wished to move westward across the mountains and join his wife's people in Washington County., North

Carolina--now Washington Co., Tennessee--he sold 229 acres of land in Guilford Co., N.C. The date of the deed was Jan. 21, 1782; his place of residence was given as Guilford Co., N. C. After he moved he made another deed, dated Aug. 18, 1785, selling 107 acres in Guilford County. In that deed it was stated that he was living in Washington Co., N. C.--Tennessee was not admitted to the Union until in 1796.

The two deeds--one for 229 acres and the other for 107 acres, plus a deed of one acre given by Adam Mitchell on June 7, 1779--are all the land records given in Guilford Co., N. C., as having been made by Adam Mitchell, and that county claims its land records to be complete from its formation in 1771. And so it would seem that the two pieces of land--230 acres and the 107 acres--were the two given by Robert Mitchell in his Will made in 1775, their being approximately two-thirds and one-third of his land.

The location of the 107 acre tract of land-the one-third part given by Robert Mitchell to his wife, Margaret-was described in the 1784 regrant of it as being on Hunting Creek, west of the Court House land, which shows that it was Mitchell land on which took place the last fierce fighting of the Battle of Guilford Court House on March 15, 1781. And that was the land which Robert Mitchell, in 1775, had left to his "beloved wife", together with the house, which was the family home, to be her home for the remainder of her life. How far plans can miss fulfillment! The battle had left the land desolate.

The Mitchell family had to move away from their home. Adam and Elizabeth Mitchell chose to go to Washington county. We do not know whether or not the mother, Margaret Mitchell, went with them to Washington County for awhile, or went directly to Davidson county with her daughter, Mary Ross, and family. Davidson County had been formed in 1783 from a part of Washington county, and at that time occupied the north central part of present Tennessee.

It was in Davidson County that Margaret Mitchell made her will on March 29, 1788. Her will was proved in that county on July 8, 1788. In her will she bequeathed the land in Guilford county, which had been left to her in her husband's will, to her grandson, Robert Mitchell. Just why she did so, when the land already had been sold, is not known. However, something unusual about the sale of the land seems to have taken place, which made it necessary for her to do her part in its disposal. What happened we do not know. The buyer of the land may not have found any use for it, and wished no longer to have the ownership of it recorded in his name. But we do know that, in 1797, William Mitchell, second son of Adam Mitchell, went to Guilford County, and the one to whom the land had been sold in 1785, signed a relinquishment of the land to Adam Mitchell. William Mitchell was one of the witnesses to the signing. The man who had owned the land for twelve years was John Hamilton, county clerk of Guilford County from 1791 to 1815, which included the year 1797. He also had bought the 229 acres from Adam Mitchell in 1782, and was said to have been one of the wealthiest men of that region

There is no record of Adam Mitchell doing anything further about the land. When he made his Will in Washington County., Tennessee, in 1802, the ownership of the 107 acre tract of land in Guilford Co., N. C., still was in his name. To his oldest son, Robert, who really owned the land, he bequeathed 'all that property he already had given him.' To his son, William, he bequeathed 'one hundred and seven acres of land lying in Guilford County, N. Carolina, together with all the property which he already had received.' The bequest of the land seemed to have been put into the will for the purpose of showing that it still was in Mitchell possession. There is no record of William Mitchell ever having made any claim to the land. He was a keen and active business man, and could have taken possession of the land for his kindred if it had been his father's wish for him to have done so.

William Mitchell died rather suddenly with a fever in 1824, and had not made a will; and no mention of the 107

acre tract of land seems to have been made in the settlement of his estate.

After the death of William Mitchell's oldest son, Samuel Doak Mitchell (1812-1885), Thomas Hugh Mitchell (1857-1930), son of Samuel D. Mitchell, found among old business papers belonging to the family a certified copy of the Will, made in 1802 by his great grandfather, Adam Mitchell, which showed the bequest of 107 acres of land in Guilford Co., N. C., to his grandfather, William Mitchell. With the copy of the Will was the deed to that land. Some old letters show that he wondered why the land never had been claimed. He, and others of his generation, did not seem to know that a devastating battle had been fought on the land, and so could not realize the patriotism of their ancestors in not wishing to use the land for profit. Thomas H. Mitchell (1857-1930), who was employed for over forty years in the Patent Office at Washington, D. C., said that 'he never expected to claim the land, yet he would like to know about it' - for the sake of the history connected with it, we can suppose.

When Robert Mitchell (1767-1808), oldest son of Adam Mitchell, made his will in 1808, he made the statement that 'the land willed him by his grandmother, was to remain as his father had disposed of it, and that he (himself) relinquished claim to it.'

All was harmony among the descendants of Adam Mitchell concerning his disposal of the battle ground.

But what became of the 107 acre tract of land? Its history, during the ninety years following the relinquishment of the deed by John Hamilton to Adam Mitchell, is vague.

In 1887, Judge David Schenck and other patriotic me of Greeneboro, N. C., formed a company "for the benevo lent purpose of preserving and adorning the grounds over which the battle of Guilford Court House was fought." This company was active for thirty years. In 1917 the United States government created the Guilford Courthouse National Military Park and procured the land from the stockholders of the Battle Ground Company, which then went out of existence.

Judge David Schenck was a student of North Carolina history. As he was especially interested in the Battle of Guilford Court House, he wrote about it in detail so far as he could get the history, and made a map of the battle-ground. Some items of his history are of especial interest to us, the descendants of Adam Mitchell, and a few shall be copied.

First, let it be said that the battle, moving eastward, followed the last mile of the road between Salisbury, county seat of government for Rowan Co., N. C., and Guilford Court House, the county seat of Guilford County. The road mainly was called "the Old Salisbury Road," but sometimes, "The New Garden Road." The first line of battle was formed a little less than a mile west of Guilford Court House. Judge Schenck wrote a description of that mile of road and of the land alongside it, the description moving eastward, as did the battle. The last half mile of the road extended through the north part of the 107 acre tract of land, owned by the Mitchells. The juncture of the Bruce Road, from the north, with the Old Salisbury Road was on the northwest part of the Mitchell land.

Quoting briefly from Judge Schenck's account:"Near the Bruce Road begins the descent of a hill, about 125 yards long, then across a valley 100 yards wide. On both sides of this part of the road were old fields"--fields belonging to our Mitchell ancestors. "A log house, tradition says, stood on the south side of the Old Salisbury Road just opposite the fork made by the Bruce Road, and a spring was used at the foot of the hill, well-known for the purity and refreshing coolness of its waters." That may have been the one which had a spring-house beside it in 1781. That spring was still flowing in the 1880's, with its waters as refreshing as in days of old.

Another quotation: "There was an old grist mill that stood on the north side of the Old Salisbury Road, and on the west side of Hunting Creek"--a stream flowing north through the Mitchell land. "This was a great convenience to the town and a place of note in 1781. The race that conveyed the water along the hillside is still visible"--

in the 1880's. "Some graves near by are marked with rude head-stones of common rock. Who rests there, only eternity's roll-call will divulge."

As to the grist mill, no record, nor even a tradition, has been found to tell us whether or not the Mitchells, themselves, operated the mill, but it was on their land. But we do know that William Mitchell (1771-1824) ran a grist mill in Tennessee.

It has been said that there is no evidence that Judge Schenck, in his search for history, made any use of county records. That may have been true, for if he had done so he could have known that Mitchells, in 1781, owned the land he had been describing. He seemed to have relied chiefly upon what he saw and was told. By the 1880's our Mitchell family had long ago moved away from Guilford County, and were forgotten there. That they had lived there, and had owned land, is shown only in county and state land records. We, who have read the records, know that they still were owning land there in 1781, and that Adam Mitchell did not sell any land until after the battle.

The appearance of the 107 acre tract of land has been greatly changed since the 1880's, especially of the eastern part. That part of the tract is not included in the National Park, but is a part of the recreation park of the city of Greensboro. Hunting Creek, which flowed north through the Mitchell land, has been used to make three artificial lakes in the city park. Two of the lakes are mostly on the 107 acre tract. The old Bruce road no longer exists. However, the route of the Old Salisbury Road has been left unchanged, because the battle on March 15, 1781, had followed that road.

Mitchell Land Records in North Carolina

Oct. 2, 1762--Deed Book 5, page 1 - Rowan Co., N. C. 560 acres sold to Robert Mitchell by Robert Donnell. On both sides of a branch of Reedy Fork Creek. Foster's line mentioned. When this land was sold, all tracts were said to be in the drainage area of Horsepen Creek - a tributary of Rocky Fork Creek.

Land Sold by Robert Mitchell and wife, Margaret
Nov. 30, 1771--Deed Book 1, - Guilford Co., N. C.
50 acres - to John Foster.

Nov. 13, 1774--Deed Book 1, p. 284 - Guilford Co., N.C.
150 acres, on south side of road - to Henry Ross.

Nov. 14, 1774--Deed Book 1, p. 285-Guilford Co., N. C.
150 acres, on both sides of road-to James Ross.
Henry Ross' corner, Hugh Foster's line, Robt. Mitchell's line.

The record of one deed never was sent to us--
a tract "conveyed to Hugh Foster by Robert Mitchell"
-as given in the 1782 deed. We do not know its acreage.

Land Sold to Adam Mitchell.
June 7, 1779--Deed Book 1, p. 505-Guilford Co., N. C.
1 acre-to the Revd. David Caldwell-
bounded on the south by the road leading to Salisbury, on the east by the confiscated land late the property of Edmond Fanning, on the west and north by land of the said Adam Mitchell.

Jan. 21, 1782--Deed Book 2, p. 172-Guilford Co., N.C.
229 acres-to John Hamilton-being part of land originally granted on December 1, 1753 unto Robert Donnell, lying formly in Rowan County now in Guilford County, beginning at the southeast corner of that part of said tract conveyed to Hugh Foster by Robert Mitchell, then with outline of said tract according to the original deed until it intersects that part conveyed to James Ross, or to Henry Ross, and with further line of these two to Hugh Foster.

Nov. 8, 1784 - State Grant, No. 984
Book 56, p. 201, Raleigh, North Carolina.
Granted unto Adam Mitchell 107 acres of land on Hunting Creek-being on the west side of the Court House land, on line of said Mitchell's old deeded land, running thence

south along said old line 26 chains and 25 links, thence west with said old line 41 chains to land lately Henry Ross', thence north along said line 26 chains and 25 links, thence east to beginning 41 chains. To hold unto the said Adam Mitchell, his Heirs and Assigns forever. Signed, Nov. 8, 1784 by Alexander Martin, the Governor of North Carolina.

Notes: The application for this grant was entered by Adam Mitchell on Dec. 1, 1778. A photostat of the surveyor's description of the land shows it to be a rectangle, and that the survey was made on May 13, 1783; it was signed by Alan Caldwell, D. S.

This grant is recorded in Guilford county in Deed Book 3, page 187.

Governor Alexander Martin, who signed the grant, formerly had lived in Guilford Court House, less than half a mile from the home of Adam Mitchell, He certainly knew, in every way, the "lay of the land" in Adam Mitchell's request.

More Deeds in North Carolina

Aug. 18, 1785--Deed Book 4, p. 200-Guilford Co., N.C. Adam Mitchell of Washington Co., N.C., to John Hamilton 107 acres of land on Hunting Creek, west of Court House land, line Henry Ross.

May 1, 1797--Deed Book 6, p. 200-Guilford Co., N. C. John Hamilton to Adam Mitchell, Relinquishment of deed registered, Book 4, p. 200.

While the most of the 107 acre tract of land lay in Hunting Creek valley, higher land in the west part of it caused the most western part to be in the Horsepen Creek drainage area.

The land adjoining the 107 acre tract on the west had belonged to Henry Ross. That may have been--and likely was--the land sold to him by Robert Mitchell in 1774.

The description of lands bought and sold by Robert and Adam Mitchell seems to show, first, that all were

adjoining lands; second, that the land bought from Robert Donnell adjoined land already owned by Robert Mitchell; and, lastly, that the 107 acre tract, which was mostly outside the Horsepen Creek drainage land, was a part of an original grant to Robert Mitchell.

The description of the land bought from Robert Donnell, as sent to us, was completely lacking in records of the ownership of adjoining lands to the north, east, and south of the 560 acres. If they had been given in the original deed, they were omitted in the abstract. It is difficult to get complete copies of those early grants-made in 1753-the objection being that the writing of those early days is very difficult to read.

Book I

Section II

McMACHEN FAMILY HISTORY AND A HISTORY OF JOHN MITCHELL

The earliest record which we have of our McMachen ancestors is that of Colonel William McMachen living in the north part of the Shenandoah valley in Virginia. He was the grandfather of Elizabeth McMachen, whom Adam Mitchell married in North Carolina on October 31, 1769.

The early settlers of the Shenandoah valley were not a part of the Virginia colony on the eastern seaboard, but entered the valley from the north, coming through Pennsylvania, where some of them lived for awhile after their coming to the New World. It seems most probable that William McMachen had entered Virginia through Pennsylvania. For one thing, his descendants were Presbyterians, and the family most likely were Scotch Irish--as the Scottish people were called who lived in northern Ireland for a while before coming to America. The Presbyterians and other groups were welcomed in Pennsylvania where freedom of worship was allowed.

There seems to have been no objection by the Virginia colony to the industrious law abiding settlers in the Shenandoah valley. However, it was Virginia territory, and that colony made plans for governing them. In January, 1734, Orange county was set up to include the Shenandoah valley. But the people of the Valley did not wish to cross the Blue Ridge mountains to the east of them to attend court. A new plan then had to be prepared, and all of the region west of the Blue Ridge was divided into two counties--Frederick county to the north, and Augusta county to the south.

Frederick county was authorized in 1738, but was not organized until Nov. 11, 1743. William McMachen had been living there before that date, for he was appointed a Justice at the time of the organization. When the town for the county seat was founded in 1774, William McMachen and the other Justices were each deeded a lot. For a short time the county seat was called Frederick Town, but later was named Winchester.

Colonel William McMachen did not live for many years after the new county government was formed. His will, made Feb. 24, 1749, is recorded in Will Book No. 1, page 293, and was proved in open court on June 6, 1749.

From his will we learn that his wife's name was Elizabeth, and that his six children were John, Richard, William, Agnes, Jane,and Ann. He also spoke of grandchildren, but did not give their names. He appointed his son John (our ancestor) as one of the executors of his will. By that, it would seem that John was the oldest of his sons. He asked that the executors of his will sell land belonging to him in Augusta county, Virginia, and the money arising from the sale "be used to defray such debts as may be brought against him." In the Augusta County land records, his lands there were found to consist of three tracts of land, each containing 400 acres, and each tract was sold for 40 shillings.

In his will he asked that his son John "take up" surplus land contiguous to the land he already owned in Frederick county, and use it in the division of his children's inheritance. This John did by applying to "The Right Honorable Lord Fairfax," proprietor of the land, and receiving three grants of 248, 300, and 195 acres in three tracts. The Frederick county land records show that John McMachen followed his father's wishes in the distribution of the tracts of land.

These three tracts of land were described as being on Opequon Creek. As they were said to be contiguous to land already owned by William McMachen, we thus learn that he had lived in the drainage area of Opequon Creek. This creek, the name of which has had various spellings, has its beginning not far south of the site of Winchester and flows northward to the Potomac river, reaching that river about fifteen miles north of the Shenandoah river. Not all maps of Virginia show Opequon creek. It flows north about four miles east of Winchester, between that city and the Shenandoah river. High land keeps the Opequon from ever reaching the Shenandoah. The length of Opequon creek--as the crow

flies--is not much over thirty-five miles, but it really is a long stream, with many crooks and windings.

The earliest Church established in this newly settled region was the Opequon Presbyterian Church, said to have been organized in 1737. Their "meeting house" was built about three miles south of the site of the later city of Winchester, and was made of stone. It still stands--having been twice damaged by war and rebuilt--west of the Valley Turnpike, near the village of Kernstown. In its church yard are the graves of some of the earliest settlers of the Valley.

As descendants of William McMachen ever have been faithful members of Presbyterian Churches, it seems quite probable that that was the Church of his belief, and that he was laid to rest in the Old Opequon Presbyterian church yard--which contains some of the oldest monuments in Shenandoah valley.

In the records of Frederick Co., Va., there has been found a will which unexpectedly concerned our ancestor, John McMachen. It was the will of one James Carter, in Will Book 2, page 328. In it he gave to John McMachen, his "trusty friend," 50 acres of land, more or less, in Frederick Co., Va., lying on the "southeast side of the road leading from Winchester to Belhaven." This will was dated Nov. 18, 1758, and proved Dec. 6, 1758. James Carter in his will named his wife, Hannah, but no mention was made of children. No explanation for the gift to John McMachen was given, other than the words "trusty friend."

When John McMachen sold the land in 1774, its location was given as "along the main road leading from Winchester to Snicker's Ferry." The road must have extended to the northeast, and the ferry must have been across the Shenandoah river. The Shenandoah is only about twelve miles east of Winchester.

John McMachen and family lived in Frederick Co., Va. for about eighteen years after the death of his father. John's wife's name was Isabella. Their oldest son was named John Blair McMachen, and he always wrote his complete name on all records signed by him. It is thought

that Isabella's family name may have been Blair. There was a John Blair who lived and died in Frederick county when John Blair McMachen was a child. Some indication of relationship existed, but no proof has been found.

John and Isabella McMachen had another son, William, who was drowned. Their daughters were Elizabeth-who married Adam Mitchell-and Sarah, Rosanna, Nancy, Agnes, and Jane.

That our McMachen family lived in, or near Winchester, Frederick Co., Virginia, during the years that George Washington was stationed there is of interest to us, their descendants.

George Washington first came to Frederick county in 1748, when he was only sixteen years of age. He came as a surveyor with Lord Fairfax, to whom the land of this region had been given by the King of England. When that work was finished, he surveyed--on his own--for others. He did accurate work, which, in the following years, was the only reliable survey for use.

During the French and Indian War, Winchester, Va. was the outermost town on the western frontier, and the English and Colonial armies gathered and camped there before going forward on their expeditions against the French and Indians to the northwest.

In 1753, when George Washington was twenty-one years of age, he passed through Winchester on his first military mission, and without doubt camped there while resting. In 1754, his second expedition started from Winchester--the time of the battle of Great Meadows, and the time when the stockade, Fort Necessity, was erected. In May, 1755, George Washington, and the Colonial troops under his command waited in Winchester for General Braddock, the English commander, and his army, whom they were to accompany to attack the French and Indian army in south-western Pennsylvania.

Later in 1755, George Washington was sent by Governor Dinwiddie to Winchester, the principal frontier post, in command of Colonial troops for the defense of that region. Washington arrived in Winchester in

September, 1755, for three years of war service there. In 1756, he built Fort Loudoun in Winchester, and Winchester became an army post with Washington in command. For three years, he was said to be "a familiar figure on the streets of Winchester." He owned a lot in Winchester, but lived at the fort while in command. On his lot he built a military prison.

In July, 1758, George Washington with his colonial army set forth from Winchester on his fourth expedition during the French and Indian War. He was joined by English troops under command of General Forbes. Fort Duquesne was taken from the French on Nov. 25, 1758, and renamed Fort Pitt.

Of interest to us, the descendants of James and Martha Mitchell Galbreath, is that John Galbreath, the grandfather of James, was serving under the command of George Washington at that time, and was present when Fort Duquesne was taken from the French. And so John Galbreath must have been in Winchester for a while.

We have not found any record of the services in the French and Indian war of John McMachen, the great grandfather of Martha Mitchell Galbreath, but he lived near Winchester, and without doubt saw service in the Colonial army, which was encamped there for at least three years. Of many such services there are no written records.

It was in 1758, at Winchester, Virginia, the county seat of Frederick County, which then included much of northern Virginia and present West Virginia, that George Washington, age twenty-six, was elected to the House of Burgesses--as the lower house of the legislature of Virginia was called before the Revolution--and there he represented the vast tract of land known as Frederick County. He was re-elected in 1761.

John McMachen, with his family, continued to live in, or near, Winchester, Va., for at least eighteen years after the death of his father in 1749. On March 5, 1767,

a deed was signed by him as a resident of Frederick Co., Va. Another deed made by him of land he owned in Frederick county, was dated Sept. 8, 1774, and his place of residence was given as Rowan Co., North Carolina.

However, as the marriage bond of his daughter, Elizabeth, and Adam Mitchell, in Rowan Co., N. C., is dated Sept. 12, 1769, we have reasons to believe that the McMachen family moved to Rowan county between March 5, 1767, and Sept. 12, 1769, possibly in 1768. As Guilford county was not set off from Rowan county until in 1771, John McMachen and family may have settled in the part which later was Guilford county, somewhat near the Mitchell home.

Without doubt the two families, both Presbyterians, attended Buffalo Presbyterian Church, the only Presbyterian congregation in that region for many years, and could in that way have become acquainted. Of course, there are other possibilities, such as a former acquaintance between the two families, or even a distant relationship. At least, we do know that Adam Mitchell and Elizabeth McMachen had marriage planned by September in 1769. They were united in marriage on Oct. 31, 1769.

The marriage bond of Adam Mitchell to Elizabeth McMachen was given in Rowan Co., N.C., on Sept. 12, 1769, and was signed by Adam Mitchell and his father, Robert Mitchell. The State of North Carolina has gathered all early marriage bonds for safe keeping at Raleigh, the State capital. This marriage bond is filed there in Rowan County Marriage Bonds-Box M

With the marriage bond is filed the written consent of John McMachen 'to the proposed marriage between Mr. Mitchell and the writer's daughter, Elizabeth,' dated September 5, 1769.

We are told by genealogists that: "This is one time out of thousands when a marriage bond of that period shows the name of the bride's father." Our family is fortunate to be the recipient of such desired information, and especially in such an unusual way. We had been told that his name was John McMahon, but we could find no

records concerning such a person. But after learning the correct spelling, "McMachen," information about him was easily found in Virginia and in North Carolina, and Tennessee. A copy of the marriage bond and the accompanying letter of consent was received by our family in 1945. Later a photostat of the two was acquired --acquired chiefly for the pleasure of having it.

The chief proof we have that John McMachen lived in that part of Rowan county from which, in 1771, Guilford county was formed, is that he and his oldest son, John Blair McMachen, around 1773, signed a petition in Guilford county concerning a place for locating the county buildings. The petition received 248 signatures, and no other McMachen signatures were given. Adam Mitchell and his father Robert Mitchell, also signed that petition.

While living in Frederick Co., Virginia, Isabella, the wife of John McMachen, signed all deeds made by him. But the one he made in 1774, after he had moved to North Carolina, did not have her signature. There are no records of her while the family lived in North Carolina, and it is thought that she then may no longer have been living.

John McMachen and family did not live in Guilford county, North Carolina, for many years. About 1776, they moved from Guilford county to the region west of the Smoky mountains, which now is Tennessee. Then it was a part of North Carolina and was called the Washington District. In 1777, that region became Washington County of North Carolina, and had the same boundary as the present State of Tennessee.

On February 23, 1778, John McMachen helped form the government of Washington county, and was made a Justice--as did his father before him, in 1743, in Frederick Co., Virginia. In Washington Co., Tennessee, John McMachen also was appointed County Register. The early records of Washington county show that John McMachen was active in his county duties for many years.

In 1779, Jonesboro, the first and the oldest town in

Tennessee, was established about four miles west of the McMachen home, and was made the seat of government for the extensive Washington county, west of the Smoky mountains.

The State of North Carolina began giving grants of land in Washington county to those who applied for them. In 1782 and 1783, John McMachen and his son, John Blair McMachen, secured grants in the Knob Creek drainage area. The father, our ancestor, secured three grants in three tracts of 540 acres, 300 acres, and 150 acres, described as being on Knob Creek--around four miles northeast of Jonesboro. His son, John Blair McMachen, secured three grants, amounting to 700 acres. These grants were all signed by Alexander Martin, governor or North Carolina. When Adam Mitchell--who had married John McMachen's oldest daughter, Elizabeth,--moved to the Knob Creek area, he bought land from his wife's father and brother and settled near them.

One of the early settlers of the region northeast of Jonesboro, and a neighbor of the McMachen and Mitchell families, was Nicholas Fain. The grants of land secured by John McMachen and his son were contiguous to the Fain lands.

Nicholas Fain had seven sons and one daughter. John McMachen had one son and five daughters--four not married when the move to Washington county was made, about 1776. Three sons of Nicholas Fain married three daughters of John McMachen.

Samuel Fain (1753-1794), oldest son of Nicholas Fain, in 1777, married Rosanna McMachen--said in the Fain family records to have been born, July 9, 1751--and they had seven children.

Captain John Fain (1754-1788), second son of Nicholas Fain, in 1781, married Nancy Agnes McMachen, and they had four children. In the Fain family records it is given that Nancy Agnes was born Aug. 17, 1763, and died on March 18, 1842. If so, she was eighteen when she was married and John Fain was twenty-seven.

Capt. John Fain was killed in a battle with Indiana at Sitico, Tennessee, on Aug. 8, 1788. A story told in the family was that when he left to take command, his wife walked a distance with him. They sat down on a log, and he wrote his will and gave it to her. The will is dated July 15, 1788.

Nancy Agnes, was married again on March 31, 1795, to John Hammer (1771-1851), and they had three children. Her oldest child, Nicholas Fain (1782-1849), and her second husband, John Hammer, were witness to Adam Mitchell's will on April 3, 1802. Adam Mitchell had married Elizabeth McMachen, who was an aunt to young Nicholas Fain, whose grandfather, Nicholas Fain, had died before 1800.

William Fain, (1757-1839), fourth son of the elder Nicholas Fain, married in 1781, Sarah McMachen, daughter of John and Isabella McMachen. They had eleven children. Bettie Fain, their fifth child (1789-1827), married Robert Gray (1790-1865), who was an elder in the Jonesboro Presbyterian Church from 1823 until he moved to Coles Co., Ill. They were parents of James C. Gray, whose daughter Mary (1852-1942) married, in 1882, the Rev. J. A. Piper (1833-1903), pastor of the Charleston (Ill.) Presbyterian Church for twenty-five years.

As to the other children of John and Isabella McMachen:

In an early history of Hebron Church--later called Jonesboro Presbyterian Church--it is written that the name of the wife of John Blair McMachen was Margaret, and that he was an elder in the Church until he moved to Logan Co., Kentucky, about 1800.

Jane McMachen, daughter of John and Isabella McMachen, married Adonijah Morgan, a farmer.

John McMachen and John Blair McMachen always signed their names thus. But others could not remember the correct spelling, which led to much misspelling of the name.

After the death of the father and the removal of the son to Kentucky, and after the marriage of all the daughters, the name was not in use in the Jonesboro region of Tennessee, and its correct spelling remained only in the signatures in the records. 1667528

When some of the descendants of John McMachen in later years endeavored to write the family history, it never seemed to have come to their minds to look into county records for information. If they had done so they would have found the correct spelling of their ancestors' name. For many years most family histories were written without any research; they were composed only of memories and guess-work.

Not only the spelling of names but the history, too, suffered from lack of research. Around 1905, a descendant of Nancy Agnes McMachen and John Hammer endeavored to write the family history. She did the best she was able to do without any research, the necessity of which she did not seem to realize. As the sister, Elizabeth, of her great grandmother, Nancy Agnes, had married Adam Mitchell, she included some "history" of the Mitchell family which is quite different from recorded facts.

The writer of this McMachen and Mitchell history has based it upon legal records. If anything has been written which is only conjecture, it is definitely so stated.

JOHN MITCHELL (1774-1843)

John Mitchell, the father of Martha Houston Mitchell Galbreath (1822-1891), was born on Mar. 4, 1774, in Guilford County, North Carolina. His parents were Adam Mitchell and Elizabeth McMachen, who were married on October 31, 1769. He was the third of their family of twelve children.

The last part of the Battle of Guilford Court House, in the Revolutionary War, was fought on March 15, 1781, around their home. The father was in the battle. The mother is said to have hidden her children in the spring house during the battle. William, her oldest child, was ten years old. Margaret was eight, and John, our ancestor, was not yet seven; Adam, born April 3, 1776, was nearly five, and the baby, Isabella, was only a few months old. But John was old enough to remember the anxiety of the times; the frightening din of battle and the horrible desolation afterward around their home.

Not long after the battle, the family moved westward, over the Smoky Mountains to the region where the mother's people had moved a few years before. The journey to the new home was another exciting experience for the children, and far more pleasant than a battle. The father bought land from their kindred there, and made a new home about three miles northeast of Jonesboro-the first town in Tennessee. And that was the Mitchell home for over twenty years.

Until 1796, when the State of Tennessee was formed, Washington County, in which the Mitchells lived, was a part of North Carolina. Since that date, the location of Washington county has been in eastern Tennessee. In 1790, Adam Mitchell, the father, and others established Hebron Presbyterian Church northeast of Jonesboro. In an early history of that Church it is written that John Mitchell was a member.

Adam Mitchell, the father, made his will on April 3, 1802. To his son John he bequeathed one hundred acres of land. The will was proved in the August, 1802, term of court. The father died between April and August of

1802. The mother was still living when the father's will was made. The estate of Adam Mitchell was settled by two of his sons, William and John. The will is recorded in Wills Book No. 1, pages 59 and 60, at Jonesboro, Tenn.

On Dec. 5, 1802, John Mitchell sold to Robert Mitchel land which seemed by the description of it to have been a part of John's inheritance. The deed is recorded in Deed Book 9, page 231, in Washington county records, at Jonesboro, Tennessee. Robert Mitchell (1767-1808), was John's half-brother, who lived in Washington Co., Tenn.

In 1789, John Mitchell still was on the tax list in Washington Co., Tennessee.

In 1824, John Mitchell's brother William, three years older than himself, died suddenly with a fever, and had not made a will. According to records at Jonesboro, Tenn, William's estate was settled by his widow, Nancy Doak Mitchell, with the assistance of John N. Mitchell.

There now seems no way of learning positively whethe or not that was William's brother John. If so, it is the only time we have found his name with a middle initial. But there really is little doubt that it was John Mitchell (1774-1843). We know that William Mitchell (1771-1824) never had done anything about the 107 acres of land in Guilford Co., North Carolina, bequeathed to him in 1802 in his father's will. That alone would be a matter which Nancy Doak Mitchell might wish to talk over with another member of the Mitchell family, and John probably knew well his father's and brother's wishes in the matter. This problem of the Mitchell family was given in the history of the father, Adam Mitchell, which was given first in this series of family histories.

John Mitchell's marriage bond to Mary Ann Barnes, dated Dec. 1, 1796 is recorded in Marriage Book #0, p. 124, in Washington Co., Tennessee, and signed by John Mitchell and William Mitchell. It was witnessed by James Sevier, clerk of Washington county. The bond

is filed at Jonesboro, county seat of Washington county, Tennessee. But the early marriage licenses of that county have disappeared, and the date of their marriage is unknown. Also, the family bible of John and Mary Ann Mitchell can not be found, and all records which were written in it are lost to us, including the date of their marriage. Also lost with the bible is the record of the names and dates of birth of their children.

When a history of the family was begun in the early 1900's, the records were furnished mostly by descendants of the children of John and Mary Ann Mitchell. Some of the marriage dates were obtained from the Coles Co., Illinois marriage records.

From records so gathered, the earliest birth date given of children of John and Mary Ann Mitchell was that of Rebecca, in 1806, over nine years after the date of the marriage bond of her parents. She and her brother Robert, and two sisters, Elizabeth and Sarah, were said to have been born in "Cumberland River Valley, Kentucky." Whether or not any children were born to John and Mary Ann Mitchell in Tennessee--and possibly died young--is not know, and probably never will be known. We do not know when the family moved to Kentucky.

John Mitchell served in the War of 1812, and fought under the command of General Andrew Jackson at the Battle of New Orleans, Jan. 8, 1815. He was mustered out of the army in 1815.

The United States government has records of several men from Kentucky named John Mitchell, who served in the War of 1812, but a record of John Mitchell(1774-1843), can not be found because his descendants do not know under what officers he served. It seems that he never had asked for a pension, and for that reason the government has no record of his service, as it does have of those who did apply for pensions.

After the war, John Mitchell and three other men in Kentucky hewed out pirogues, and placing their families and household goods into them, rowed down the Cumber-

land river to the Ohio river, and then up the Ohio to the Wabash, and up the Wabash river to Vincennes, Indiana. John Mitchell and family and two other families spent the winter of 1816-1817 at Vincennes.

In the spring of 1817, they cut their way sixty miles northeast through the wilderness, and settled on White river near the later site of Spencer, Indiana. While fording the White river, a wagon bed floated off with Robert Mitchell, the nine year old son of John, it it. The wagon bed and child were recovered down stream. (The above account, and the following were furnished by Logan G. Barnes.)

The history of Owen county, Indiana, published in 1884, gives the following:

"John Mitchell and his family were among the earliest settlers of Owen County, coming to the new country in 1817. Isaiah Cooper, Hugh Barnes, John Hudson, Henry Hudson, and Ninean Steel came the same year with their wives and children. All made crops in 1817, but owning to the lateness in getting the crops in, the freeze of Oct. 3, 1817, damaged the corn badly. But this bad corn was the best to be had, and it readily sold for $1.00 per bushel.

"Owen County was organized in 1818, and John Mitchell was its first Prosecutor. He was appointed one of the commissioners to locate the County Seat. Another entry from the records shows that John Mitchell received $28.00 for service as County Commissioner.

"John Mitchell's home was in Wayne Township. From reliable authority it is stated that John Mitchell taught the first pioneer school in the old Union Church building, located a short distance from Gosport.

"Bethany Presbyterian Church was organized March 20, 1820, at the residence of Ninean Steel. Among the original members are the names of John and Mary Ann Mitchell."

Later, their daughter, Rebecca Mitchell, joined that Church.

RECORDS

John Mitchell, b. May 4, 1774, in Guilford Co., N. C.
d. in 1843, in Coles County, Illinois
Mary Ann Barnes b.
d. 1844, in Illinois
Their marriage bond, in Washington Co., Tenn, is dated December 1, 1796.

The children of John and Mary Ann Mitchell:	No. of Children
Rebecca Mitchell, b. Mar. 5, 1806	
d. Sept. 11, 1848	
m. Mar. 15, 1827, James Geo. Modrill, d. 1831	2
m. Apr. 8, 1832, James S. Clark (1809-1878)	9
Robert Mitchell, b. Jan. 8, 1808;	
d. July 10, 1860	
m. Aug. 10, 1830, Mahala Austin (1808-1842)	6
m. Fidela Umbarger (1811-1896)	5
Elizabeth Mitchell, b. d.	
m. Jan. 3, 1833, Dr. John Combs (1810-1851)	7
m. Feb. 8, 1855, Martin L. Ashmore	
Sarah Mitchell, b. Jan. 21, 1814;	
d. in 1847	
m. Dec. 24, 1829, John Humphres (1803-1867)	8
William Barnes Mitchell, b. Nov. 2, 1817;	
d. Apr. 6, 1886	
m. Nov. 25, 1841, Elizabeth Zimmerman (1824-1862)	9
m. Mar. 21, 1865, Mary L. Paddock	
John Bruce Mitchell, b. Nov. 2, 1817	
d. Mar. 23, 1849	
m. Aug. 15, 1837, Patsy Cutler(1818-1882)	7

Mary Ann Mitchell, b. Feb. 22, 1820;
d. Sept. 17, 1878
m. Aug. 15, 1837, Thomas Lytle 7
(1812-1871)
Martha Houston Mitchell, b. May 12, 1822;
d. Sept. 27, 1891
m. May 2, 1839, James Galbreath 13
(1815-1897)
Number of grandchildren 73

The four youngest children of John and Mary Ann Mitchell were born in Owen county, Indiana. The twins, William Barnes Mitchell and John Bruce Mitchell were born in November of the year the family settled in that country.

It was in 1824, while the John Mitchell family was living in Owen Co., Indiana, that the father made the trip to Tennessee to help settle the estate of his brother, William Mitchell (1771-1824)

In 1828, John Mitchell and family moved to Illinois and settled at the edge of the Embarras river timber, then a part of Clark county, with the seat of government at Darwin, a little town on the Wabash river. In 1803, Coles county was set off from Clark county, with the seat of government at Charleston. "Charleston, Illinois", was the postoffice address for "the Mitchell neighborhood" until after the formation of the village of Ashmore, in 1855.

In 1828, Indians still were living near the region wher John Mitchell settled. Martha, his youngest child, then six years old, remembered seeing them. An Indian trail, from the north-east to the south-west, passed near their home. She saw them leave on that trail to live farther west

John Mitchell was one of the first settlers of this part of the country. He is said to have owned 220 acres of land northwest of the site of the later town of Ashmore, in Ashmore township, Coles County. His home was in the northwest corner of the N. W. 1/4 of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 25, range 10E., township 13 N.

The home place later was that of his son William Barnes Mitchell. Many years later it was the home place of William A. Snyder and Margaret E. Galbreath Snyder, who were married on Mar. 4, 1868. Margaret E. Galbreath was a grand-daughter of John and Mary Ann Mitchell.

While John Mitchell and family were living in Owen county, Indiana, the parents of Mary Ann Barnes Mitchell came to live with them. They had been living at Somerset, Kentucky. Very little is now known about them. The father is said to have served for seven years in the Colonial army. No record of his service can be found because no record of his given name is in existence.

They had three children-William Barnes, who settled near Terre Haute, Indiana; Enos Barnes, who settled in Ashmore township, Coles county, Illinois, northeast of the John Mitchell home; and Mary Ann Barnes, who married John Mitchell (1774-1843).

When John and Mary Ann Mitchell came to Illinois in 1828, the parents of Mary Ann came with them. During the following winter, the mother died, and was buried on the Mitchell land. A few years later the father died at the home of his son, Enos Barnes (1785-1873), and was laid to rest beside his wife. Their graves are one-fourth mile south and a little east of the Mitchell cemetery which is two and one-half miles north-west of Ashmore, Illinois. Concrete curbing outline the land where our Barnes ancestors rest--curbing placed there by one of their descendents, William Martin Zimmerman (1872-1955) whose mother was Elizabeth Barnes (1833-1910), who married, 1854, John Brown Zimmerman. They lived at Oakland, Illinois.

John Mitchell in 1842, helped organize New Salem Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Ashmore township, and was made a ruling elder. His wife, Mary Ann, their son, Robert, their daughters, Sarah Humphres, Mary Ann Lytle, and Martha H. Galbreath were among the first members of this Church. In 1888, the name of this Church was changed to "St. Omer."

John Mitchell died in 1843, and his wife, Mary Ann Barnes Mitchell, in 1844. Both were buried in the Mitchell cemetery, which had been located on their land, not far northwest of their home. An evergreen tree was planted at the head of each grave by their youngest daughter, Martha H. Mitchell Galbreath (1822-1891), to mark the location of the graves.

In 1908, Mrs. Phebe Stewart, daughter of Martha H. Mitchell Galbreath, wrote:

"Martha tried so hard to get their records to put stones at their resting place, but failed to find any, and she concluded to mark the place with those trees."

John Mitchell (1774-1843) was the first of his family to come to Illinois. He came in 1828. Later three families, composed of the son and two daughters of his oldest brother, Robert Mitchell (1767-1808), and their children, came from Washington Co., Tennessee, and settled in the central part of Coles Co., Illinois.

They were James Allison Mitchell (1797-1843) and his wife, Esther Collom Mitchell; Jane Mitchell (1799-1845) and her husband, Thomas Owen Roberts; and Elizabeth Mitchell (1800-1843) and her husband, William Collom. Esther and William Collom were daughter and son of Jonathan Collom, an honored citizen of Washington Co., Tenn., who, in the last years of his life, lived in Coles Co., Illinois.

Coles County was established on Dec. 25, 1830. For many years Coles County was composed of three present counties, Coles, Cumberland, and Douglas. Charleston was laid out for the county seat in 1831. The town's first house, a log cabin, was built that year by William Collom.

James A. Mitchell and family came to Charleston in the fall of 1833, and lived in a tent while his house was being built. In later years his oldest son, Robert Allison Mitchell (1819-1886), told that one night he, a boy of fourteen years, discovered from the door of the tent what appeared to be the stars falling. It was the memorable night of the shower of meteors on November 12, 1833.

He said that "the inhabitants of the neighborhood all came to the encampment, some of them frantic with alarm, declaring that the judgment day had come."

In 1834, John Mitchell's brother next younger than he, Adam Mitchell (1776-1860), and wife, Martha, and several of their grown children came from Washington Co., Tennessee, to Charleston, Illinois.

When Charleston Presbyterian Church was organized, June 13, 1835, ten of the thirteen organizing members were of these Mitchell families. They were James A. Mitchell and wife, Esther; Thomas Owen Roberts and wife, Jane; William Collom and wife, Elizabeth; Adam Mitchell and wife, Martha; and their son, Arthur Gray Mitchell and wife Anna. These ten members and their families were active workers in that Church for the remainder of their lives. Their descendants still carry on their share of the good work there, or wherever they are living.

Robert Allison Mitchell (1819-1886), oldest of the ten children of James A. Mitchell, and Robert Mitchell Roberts (1822-1894), second of the ten children of Elizabeth Mitchell Roberts, entered the ministry from Charleston Presbyterian Church.

The Rev. Robert A. Mitchell was the pastor of Charleston Presbyterian Church for eighteen years. From 1853 to 1856, he was the pastor of Hebron Presbyterian Church, whose house of worship, a frame building was located a few rods north of the home of James and Martha Mitchell Galbreath, living in Ashmore township, Coles Co., Ill. At the same time he was pastor of the Oakland Church, serving these two congregations on alternate Sundays. After the Hebron congregation built their church in Ashmore, and changed the name of their organization from Hebron to Ashmore Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Robert A. Mitchell again was their pastor serving until his death in 1886.

Adam Mitchell (1776-1860), who came to Charleston, Ill., in 1834, was held in high esteem by all who knew

him. In Washington Co., Tenn., in an historical sermon given at the dedication of a new church for the Jonesboro Presbyterian congregation--given in 1850, long after his removal from that community to Charleston, Ill.-he was spoken of in words of highest regard. He had been a faithful elder in that Church for twenty-nine years before moving to Illinois.

The children of James and Martha Mitchell Galbreath well remembered their parents speaking of Uncle Adam Mitchell in terms of love and great respect. Martha Mitchell Galbreath gave her son, James, also the name, Adam, for her Uncle Adam Mitchell. Uncle Adam, in later years, gave his namesake a blue suit of clothes.

Ann Mitchell, one of the three daughters of Adam and Martha Mitchell, in May, 1863, was married to Thomas C. Mitchell-no kin- and they lived one mile north of the home of James and Martha Mitchell Galbreath, in Ashmore township. Their home place later was that of Martha's oldest son, William H. Galbreath (1841-1923).

Ann Mitchell and Martha Mitchell Galbreath, first cousins, were closely associated during those years of living near each other. Martha was very fond of her cousin, and affectionately called her "Cousin Annie." The Galbreath family, including the children, always said, "Uncle Tommy and Cousin Annie Mitchell."

At that time young James Adam Galbreath was the right age to go on errands for his mother. Whenever she asked him to go to Cousin Annie's he would be delighted, for, as he said in later years, she was a "wonderful person", and it was a pleasure to be with her.

One of the five sons of Adam and Martha Mitchell was John Andrew Mitchell (1806-1838), who entered the ministry from Hebron Presbyterian Church in Jonesboro, Tennessee. He was a graduate of Washington College in Washington Co., Tenn., in 1827, and of Princeton Theological Seminary, in New Jersey, in 1830.

He served from 1831-1837, as Domestic Missionary and Seamen's chaplin at Charleston, South Carolina. In 1837, he offered himself to the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church as a missionary.

It was while he was serving at Charleston, S. C., that his parents moved from Washington Co., Tenn., to Charleston, Ill. In the summer of 1837, while awaiting his acceptance to foreign missionary work, he visited his parents, brothers and sisters, other kindred and many friends in Coles Co., Ill. On Aug. 15, 1837, he officiated at a double wedding of two of his cousins, son and daughter of his Uncle John Mitchell. The two marriages were of John B. Mitchell (1817-1849) to Patsy Cutler, and of Mary Ann Mitchell (1820-1878) to Thomas Lytle.

Another record connected with his visit in Coles Co., Ill., is given in the history of Coles County, published in 1879. On page 429, in the history of Pleasant Grove township, reference is made to a great revival occurring in 1837, and to "the powerful sermon preached by Rev. Mitchell of Charleston, then expecting to go to China as a missionary."

This was his last visit with his family and friends. He set sail for China on Dec. 9, 1837, and never returned. He wrote that the voyage was long, and far from being conducive to the health of the passengers. They landed at Singapore on April 6, 1838. China was not yet open to missionaries, and he and the two other missionaries with him remained in Singapore to study the Chinese language and to work among the many Chinese living there. But the long voyage had so undermined their health that the Rev. John Andrew Mitchell died on October 2, 1838, and the other two missionaries had to return to America.

On Sept. 15, 1838, seventeen days before his death, John Andrew Mitchell made his will in Singapore. In it he made bequests to his father, his mother; to his brothers, Daniel, Arthur, and Joseph; to his sisters, Anna A. Mitchell and Betsy Craig; to his "brother Robert

Craig" (brother-in-law) to "my uncle John Mitchell"; and to his cousins "James A. Mitchell, William Collom, Owen Roberts", the latter two being cousins by marriage. Altogether there were twenty-one bequests. Many of them were books. To his uncle, John Mitchell, he gave the book, "Memoirs of Brainard".

Adam Mitchell, born April 5, 1776, in Guilford Co., N. C., son of Adam Mitchell and Elizabeth McMachen Mitchell, died in Charleston, Illinois, in 1860, at the age of 83 or 84 years. He is said to have been laid in the old cemetery in Charleston, but no stone now marks his grave.

After the death of her father, Ann A. Mitchell, who, in 1863, had married Thomas C. Mitchell and lived in Ashmore township, had in her home a portrait of her brother, the Rev. John A. Mitchell. Not long before her death, in 1869, she placed the portrait into the care of her cousin, Martha Mitchell Galbreath, who had the portrait hanging in her home for many years. Martha's grandchildren were told that he was a cousin of their grandmother's, and that he had gone as a missionary to China. In later years the portrait was placed in the care of descendants of the missionary's brother, Dr. Arthur G. Mitchell

GALBREATH

FAMILY

HISTORY

GATHERED BY

ANNIE GALBREATH MEYER

BOOK II

SECTION III

OUR GALBREATH FAMILY

The name Galbreath (Galbraith) is one of the oldest of Scottish surnames. It is found among records in Scotland as far back as the year 1230 A D.

Grandfather James Galbreath (1815-1897) said that his ancestors were "Scotch-Irish". That shows that they were among those natives of Scotland who lived for awhile in northern Ireland before coming to America. We do not know the time of the coming of our Galbreath ancestors to America, nor the place of their landing. They probably came in the early 1700's, and entered by way of Philadelphia.

The earliest record we have of our Galbreath ancestors is that of John Galbreath of Straban township, York County, Pennsylvania, selling in 1765, 150 acres of land in Straban township to Robert Galbraith of Philadelphia. John Galbreath had acquired this land in 1754. This date may have been about the time he was married, for his second child, William, our ancestor, said that he himself was born in October, 1757, in York county, Pennsylvania.

Straban township lay in that part of York county which, in 1800, was set off to form Adams County. The county seat of Adams County is the historic town of Gettysburg.

John Galbreath and family moved from York County to the southwestern part of Pennsylvania, going there probably soon after selling their land in 1765. We know that they were there in 1776. The region to which they moved was made into a large county in 1773, which was called Westmoreland County. Many years later it was divided into several smaller counties, but the part where lay the land of John Galbreath, continued to be called Westmoreland County. In his will, made Feb. 8, 1800, John Galbreath said that his "plantation" lay in Donegal Township, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania.

Donegal township is in the southeast corner of present Westmoreland county. The town, Donegal, is about forty miles southeast of Pittsburgh. The present Pennsylvania Turnpike passed through Donegal township, and possibly through or at least near the former home place of our Galbreath family.

In early days the seat of government of Westmoreland county was at Hannastown, a settlement of considerable importance, about twenty-seven miles east and a little south of Pittsburgh, Pa., and about twenty miles north and a little west of the Galbreath home.

It was at Hannastown, early in the Revolution, that Captin Samuel Shannon's company of Colonel Archibald Lochry's Pennsylvania regiment was made up for war service. That company became engaged in protecting the western front from attacks by the British and Indians.

William Galbreath (1757-1839) in 1776 enlisted at Hannastown in Captain Shannon's company. In later years he told his children that his first task after joining the army was that of hauling salt to the soldiers.

On July 13, 1782, Hannastown was burned by the Indians, and never was rebuilt. The location was four or five miles northeast of the later city of Greensburg, the present county seat of Westmoreland County.

(The story of Hannastown is very interestingly told in the book, "The Day Must Dawn," by Agnes Sligh Turnbull.)

There is a document in the archives of the Historical Society of Adams Co., Pa., which shows that John Galbreath, the father of William (1757-1839), enlisted for service in the French and Indian War. He was in service under the command of Colonel George Washington "at the time Pittsburgh (then Fort Duquesne) was taken", which places the date at 1758. At that time his family was living in York Co., Pa. Through his service in that war, John Galbreath had a chance to see western Pennsylvania, and must have liked the country, for, when the region was made safe for settlement he moved his family there.

In 1776-as already has been stated-William Galbreath, born in October, 1757, in York Co., Pa., oldest son of John Galbreath, enlisted for service in the Revolutionary War, the family then living in Westmoreland Co., Pa. Pennsylvania war records show that two years later, Andrew Galbreath, of Westmoreland county, was serving in the same company as was William Galbreath, and

undoubtedly he was William's brother Andrew, the second son of John Galbreath.

When the British captured Philadelphia in September of 1777, all able-bodied men of western Pennsylvania were recruited for war service, and John Galbreath, the father of William and Andrew, was called. The same document which tells of John Galbreath's service in the French and Indian war, states that he also served "at Philadelphia" as second Lieutenant in the Revolutionary War.

Without doubt, John Galbreath was at Valley Forge during that unusually severe winter of 1777-78. And the winter was as cold and the snow as deep on the western front, where his two oldest sons were in active service. At home, the mother, her daughters, and two small sons had the care of themselves, the stock and the farm, while living in dread of possible attacks by Indians, and always fearful of dire messages coming concerning those in military service.

John Galbreath's will, made Feb. 8, 1800, in Donegal township, Westmoreland Co., Pa., is recorded in Will Book No. 1, page 238, at Greensburg, Pa., the county seat of Westmoreland county.

In his will, John Galbreath named his wife, Mary Ann, and gave his children's names in order of age. They were Mary Campbell, William Galbreath, Andrew Galbreath, Ann McCann, Hannah Campbell, Mary Ann Wilson, Elizabeth Campbell, John Galbreath, and James Galbreath.

The witnesses to the signing of the will were William Scott and Samuel Hunter. The executors were Robert Campbell and James Galbreath. It is thought that John Galbreath died not long after making his will, although it was not probated and recorded until June 27, 1809. His widow remarried in 1805.

Briefly, the Revolutionary War service of William Galbreath (1757-1839) was as follows:

He enlisted in Westmoreland Co., Pa., in 1776. The

company in which he served during his first three years in the army was engaged in protecting the western front from attacks by the British and the Indians. With this company he served both as private and sergeant. It was during those years that he was in the battles of Ash Swamp and Strawberry Hill. In 1779, he served for 60 days with a horse company. During the later years of the war he served in Virginia companies as private and sergeant. In 1781, he served with troops under the command of General Lafayette near Yorktown, Va., and afterwards guarded prisoners at Winchester, Va. He received his discharge from the army in 1782, at Shepherdstown, in Berkeley Co., Va.

One account of his life gives the following: "In consequence of the exposure and hardships which he had endured, he contracted infirmities from which he never fully recovered, but lived, however, to the advanced age of eighty-one years. After the independence of the colonists had been established, he retired to the rural districts of Berks Co., Pa., where he engaged in farming."

On March 27, 1788 William Galbreath (1757-1839), Revolutionary War veteran, and Phebe Foreman were married in Philadelphia, by the Rev. George Duffield, the first pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. Their marriage is recorded in Volume I, in the archives of that Church. The same church building, erected in 1768, still stands (in 1950), and is called "Old Pine Street Church."

Also among the marriages on record in that church is that of Andrew Galbreath and Elizabeth Foreman on March 30, 1789. Their marriage also was solemnized by the Rev. George Duffield.

The only early record we have of Phebe Foreman Galbreath is that she was born in 1770, in, or near, Philadelphia.

William and Phebe Foreman Galbreath are said to have lived in Berks Co., Pa., until about 1810, when they

moved to Nicholas Co., Kentucky. They were the parents of ten children, three of whom died young. All were born in Berks county except the two youngest, who were born in 1812 and 1815, in Nicholas Co., Ky.

About 1818, the family moved to Scott Co., Indiana, where they lived until they moved to Coles Co., Illinois, in the early 1830's. The parents moved to Illinois in the Fall of 1833.

Before 1833, three sons and two daughters of William and Phebe Galbreath had moved from Scott Co., Ind., to Coles Co., Illinois., and settled with their families in the region later laid off as Ashmore township. The youngest son, James (1815-1897), came in 1833 with his parents. These six children of William and Phebe Galbreath were:

John Galbreath, b. March 28, 1799, in Berks Co., Pa;
d. Sept. 8, 1874, in Coles Co., Ill.;
m. Polly Ann Keath (1801-1846).

Sarah Galbreath, b. May 2, 1805, in Berks Co., Pa.;
d. Oct. 23, 1861, in Coles Co., Ill.;
m. James Hughbanks (1806-1876).

Phebe Galbreath, b. Oct. 8, 1806, in Berks Co., Pa.;
d. July 3, 1888, in Coles Co., Ill.;
m. Robert Vincent Johnson (1810-1852).

William Hunter Galbreath, b. Aug. 17, 1809, in Berks Co., Pa.;
d. May 20, 1890, in Coles Co., Ill.;
m. Louisa Lashbrook (1811-1889).

Robert Galbreath, b. May 12, 1812, in Nicholas Co., Ky.;
d. May 8, 1850, in Coles Co., Ill.;
m. Deborah Pound (1815-1850).

James Galbreath, b. March 12, 1815, in Nicholas Co., Ky.
d. Aug. 14, 1897, in Coles Co., Ill.;
m. Martha H. Mitchell (1812-1891)

When William and Phebe Galbreath came to Coles Co., Ill., in the fall of 1833, they settled two miles west of the site of the later village of Ashmore. Their farm of forty acres was on the east side of the road; and their home was in a log house near the southwest corner of their farm. They paid $100 for the forty acres. The location of the land is/the S. E. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of section 26, range 10E, township 13 N.

These four sons and two daughters of William and Phebe Foreman Galbreath settled near each other. Sarah who had married James Hughbanks, lived at the cross-road one half of a mile south of her parents' home.

John Galbreath's home was over one fourth of a mile west of the Hughbank's home, on the south side of the road, and back from the road a few rods.

William Hunter Galbreath settled over one fourth of a mile southwest of John's home, in section 34, and on the west side of the road.

Phebe Galbreath had married Robert Vincent Johnson, and they lived over three fourths of a mile west of her brother John, and also on the south side of the road.

Robert Galbreath built his home in the field one fourth of a mile east of his parents' home. This house was torn down after his death and that of his wife in 1850, and since then no home has been located there.

William Galbreath, the father, died May 3, 1839. After his death, his youngest son, James, who had been married on May 2, 1839, bought the home place from his mother, brothers and sisters, and made it his home. He later bought the land on the west side of the road, and built a house just across the road from the old home place, which never afterwards has been a home site.

On Nov. 8, 1832, while living in Scott county, Indiana, William Galbreath (1757-1839), Revolutionary War veteran, applied to the United States government for a pension. At that time he said that he was seventy-five years of age. He was granted a pension at the rate of $82.33 a year.

William Galbreath died May 3, 1839. His widow, Phebe Foreman Galbreath, lived over twelve years after his death. She received a pension of $33.16 a year from the United States government. In 1848, it was increased to $82.33 a year. The last payment made to her was on March 9, 1852. On March 5, 1852, she "certified that she had resided in Coles Co., Illinois, for a period of eighteen years, and previous thereto had resided in Scott Co., Indiana". She died on March 12, 1852.

The pension was paid twice a year at Springfield, Illinois. James, the youngest of the children of William and Phebe Galbreath, would ride on horseback to Springfield to collect the pension for his mother. He would carry provisions for the journey in his leather saddlebags.

Mrs. Phebe F. Galbreath Mitchell(1848-1932), youngest daughter of William Hunter Galbreath, and granddaughter of William and Phebe Foreman Galbreath, said that the pension was paid in gold coin, and that at one time when it was brought from Springfield, the children of Phebe Foreman Galbreath sat around a dining table, and divided the gold money into equal parts for them all. That may have been the payment which was due a few days before their mother's death.

William Galbreath, the father, born in October, 1757, in York Co., Pa., died May 3, 1839, in Coles Co., Ill. He was laid in the Mitchell cemetery, nearly two miles north and east of his home.

After the father's death, the mother lived with different ones of her children, but mostly at the home of her daughter, "Sallie" Hughbanks. She died on March 12, 1852, at the home of her daughter, Phebe Johnson. She was laid in the Mitchell cemetery, near the grave of her husband. The graves of William and Phebe Foreman Galbreath are marked by stones which are alike in size and shape. Each has carved on it a hand pointing upward.

Also in the Mitchell cemetery later were laid six of the children of William and Phebe Galbreath, and their

husbands and wives. All of these graves are marked with stones except those of the son Robert and his wife, who died in 1850. Also in Mitchell cemetery lie many grandchildren and later descendants of William and Phebe Galbreath.

James Galbreath (1815-1897)

James Galbreath, son of William Galbreath and Phebe Foreman Galbreath was born March 12, 1815, in Nicholas County, Kentucky. He was the youngest of a family of ten children. About 1818, his parents moved to Scott Co., Ind. James was old enough to remember the trip; he remembered dragging his hands in the water as they crossed the Ohio river.

About 1830, the older brothers and sisters of James Galbreath, and their families, moved from Scott county, Indiana, to Illinois, and settled in the region which later was Ashmore township in Coles County. In the spring of 1833, James Galbreath, then eighteen years of age, came to Coles county, planted a crop, tended it, and in the fall returned to Scott Co., Ind., for his parents. He made the trip to Illinois and back on horseback. He brought his father, seventy-six, and his mother, sixty-three, and their belongings, to Coles county, and settled with them two miles west of the site of the later village of Ashmore. Their forty-acre farm was on the east side of the road, and their home was in a log house near the southwest corner of their farm. They paid $100.00 for the forty acres, the location of which is the S. E. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Section 26, Range 10E., Township 13 N.

On Nov. 12, 1833, there was a big shower of meteors, James Galbreath, then eighteen years of age was at the home of some friends, intending to spend the night with them. But when the meteors began to fall, he was worried about his aged parents at home, and he rode home to them, on horseback through the woods at night, while meteors were falling above him. In later years he told

his children that they seemed to fall to the tree-tops, and that his horse was frightened at the moving shadows of the trees.

Over a mile northeast of the home of James Galbreath and his parents was the home of John Mitchell (1774-1843), his wife, Mary Ann, and their family. They had been among the first settlers of Coles County, having come in 1828. It was at their home, on May 2, 1839, that James Galbreath and their youngest daughter, Martha Houston Mitchell, were united in marriage by the Rev. E. Pettegrew. James then was twenty-four years of age, and Martha was nearly seventeen. These two families had been neighbors for nearly six years.

The father of James Galbreath died May 3, 1839, in the night after the wedding. He was laid in the Mitchell cemetery, on the land of John Mitchell.

After the death of his father, James Galbreath bought the home place from his mother, brothers and sisters, and made it the home for himself and his bride. They lived there for several years, and their older children were born there. Later they bought the land on the west side of the road, and built a two-story log house, almost directly across the road from their former home. The old house was torn down, and its logs were used to build stables on the west side of the road. The new log house had two big rooms on the first floor, and a kitchen built on as an ell. The upper story, over the two big rooms, was reached by a stationary ladder near the fire-place. Their son, James A. Galbreath (1853-1940), remembered that when he was very small his older brothers and sisters would help him up and down the ladder.

This log house was not used for many years; James Galbreath always provided the best for his family, and in 1858 he built a nine-room frame house on the location. In this frame house, the three youngest of their thirteen children were born. When the log house was torn down, the log ell was left standing. It stood north of the new frame house for many years, and Martha Galbreath kept

her loom in it. There she wove cloth for clothes for her family, and yarn for their stocking, mittens and mufflers, and later she wove carpets for her floors. Both she and her oldest daughter Armilda, were swift and skillful in spinning yarn and weaving cloth.

James Galbreath was an early shareholder in the Coles County Fair Association. He and his family never missed a year in attending the county fair from its beginning in 1855. Attending the county fair was a source of great pleasure to everyone, and was eagerly looked forward to each year.

For many years James Galbreath, who always raised fine horses, would take several of them to the county fair to be exhibited, and usually received premiums on them. Martha Galbreath for many years took some of her weaving to be exhibited. At that time premiums for such work mostly were silverware, and that of the highest grade. For the remainder of her life Martha Galbreath used silver ware which she had obtained as premiums on her weaving.

In early days the only vehicle in which James Galbreath as well as other pioneers, had to ride was the big spring - less wagon. He and his wife would sit on a board across the front part of the wagon, she holding the youngest child. The other children would sit on a buffalo robe spread over straw on the wagon-bed floor back of the seat. The childre as they became old enough to do so, would go on horseback

All trips to Charleston, Illinois, for the purpose of trading, of visiting relatives, and attending the Coles County fair, always were made in the big wagon. During the Lincoln-Douglas senatorial campaign in 1858, the entire family would go to Charleston to hear campaign speeches and attend rallies. These often were held at night, and the family would ride the nine miles home in the big wagon after night.

On the day of the Lincoln-Douglas debate in Charleston Sept. 18, 1858, the family went and spent the day, stopping for dinner at the home of George M. Clark, a nephew of

Martha Galbreath, living at the east edge of Charleston, as it was at that time, only three or four blocks east of the square.

After riding in the big wagon for many years, James Galbreath bought a spring wagon for his family, buying it as soon as they were on the market, and could be obtained. Like the big wagon, the spring wagon had no top or cover of any kind, but it was a big improvement over the former as a means of comfortable riding. It had three seats, each wide, and three children could sit in one seat comfortably. The spring wagon was used by the family for many years.

Most of the time all of the young people of the community rode on horseback to church and to other gatherings. Every family kept several riding horses. All of the girls could ride well, and usually went at fast gallop for a part of every trip.

Martha Mitchell Galbreath could ride on horseback well. Her children remembered seeing her ride away at full gallop to help a neighbor in need of her immediate aid. This was after she was forty years of age. She always kept her clothes at hand, easy to put on quickly at night when she was called to help others.

Martha Mitchell Galbreath lived a full and busy life. To her fell the lot of rearing a large family in a pioneer country. She had to clean wool newly cut from the backs of sheep, card it, and spin it into yarn. She had to weave this into cloth, and to knit some of it into stockings for her large family. By hand she sewed her woven cloth into clothes for her family. She cultivated a big garden, raised poultry, helped milk cows, and made butter and big cheeses for food for her family. She took care of the pork, beef and mutton, which were butchered on the farm. She raised geese and plucked them to make feather beds and pillows. She molded tallow candles, the only kind of light they had for many years. She had to cook at an open fireplace. But she was quick to adopt all new conveniences as soon as they could be obtained.

James Galbreath was a hard-working and keen business man, and knew how to work for a profit, and he bought much land. He provided well for his family, and the best was bought for them. For example, the family liked music, and could sing well, and he bought for them one of the first organs to be had. Martha Galbreath would have her family gather around the organ and sing hymns before retiring at night.

Martha Galbreath was a deeply religious woman, and an influence for good on all around her. She was an earnest worker in the Church. The family never missed a Sunday attending church services, even though New Salem Cumberland Presbyterian Church, of which they were members, was three miles away from their home, and the roads rough, and the big wagon uncomfortable in which to ride. But sometimes they did not have so far to go to church. From 1844 to 1867, a Presbyterian Church called Hebron, stood about 100 yards north of their home, and they attended all services there. Hebron Church had a good Sunday School, and Martha Mitchell Galbreath saw that her children always were in attendance there. Hebron and New Salem Churches seldom had preaching on the same Sunday, and so all services of both Churches were attended by the family.

In the minutes of the session of Hebron Church it is stated that on July 23, 1848, the session met at the home of Mrs. James Galbreath.

When New Salem Cumberland Presbyterian Church was organized in 1842, Martha Mitchell Galbreath was one of the first members. Her father, John Mitchell, helped organize the Church, and was one of its first ruling elders. Also among the first members were her mother, Mary Ann Barnes Mitchell, her oldest brother, Robert Mitchell, her sisters, Sarah Mitchell Humphres, and Mary Ann Mitchell Lytle, and her mother-in-law, Phebe Foreman Galbreath. Later, this Church was renamed "St. Omer".

Martha Galbreath was a member of this Church until her death, Sept. 27, 1891. James Galbreath united with St. Omer Church on Feb. 10, 1889.

From a letter written by L. E. Galbreath on Sept. 4, 1940--

After our mother died, Oct. 16, 1877, Lizzie Charles, and I stayed at Grandfather Galbreath's for nearly two years, and I often remember Grandmother and her daily family worship. I remember one man in the neighborhood who was not a Christian...In speaking of Grandmother one day he said, "If ever there was a Christian woman, there is one." He could hardly praise her high enough.

James Galbreath, b. March 12, 1815; d. Aug. 14, 1897
Martha H. Mitchell, b. May 12, 1822; d. Sept. 27, 1891
Married May 2, 1839
Their children were:

1. Armilda, b. Aug. 31, 1840; d. Aug. 6, 1905
2. William Houston, b. Dec. 31, 1841; d. April 24, 1923
3. John Milton, b. Apr. 7, 1843; d. April 10, 1848
4. Robert Vincent, b. Nov. 5, 1845; d. Sept. 10, 1932
5. Mary Ann, b. Nov. 15, 1847; d. Apr. 16, 1873
6. Margaret Elizabeth, b. Oct. 28, 1849; d. Aug. 31, 1931
7. Phebe Jane, b. Nov. 1, 1851; d. Oct 22, 1930
8. James Adam, b. Nov. 7, 1853; d. Oct. 12, 1040
9. Martha Alice, b. July 23, 1855; d. Aug. 29, 1931
10. John Foreman, b. Oct. 28, 1857; d. Feb. 17, 1933
11. Sarah Louise, b. Mar. 8, 1860; d. Apr. 11, 1926
12. Louis Hutchinson, b. Dec. 22, 1861; d. Aug. 14, 1899
13. Emma, b. Oct. 28, 1863; d. Feb. 5, 1941

In October, 1877, James Galbreath and family moved one mile north and one half of a mile east of their first home.

The Golden Wedding
(copied from a newspaper clipping)

Ashmore, Ill., May 3, 1889

The children of James and Martha Galbreath met to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage and have a social time. There were ten children present, thirty grandchildren, and one great grandchild, besides others. Fifty-six partook of a well prepared dinner. All of the children were present but L. H. Galbreath, who is attending Cornell University at Ithica, N. Y.

They were united in marriage, May 2, 1839, at the bride's home in this township, her father, John Mitchell, being one of the first settlers of this country--he having moved to this township when she was six years of age. She was seventeen years old at the time of her marriage, he being twenty-four. They have been a happy pair and have raised to manhood and womanhood twelve children, one of whom is dead. They have lived in this township during their entire married life. Their children who are married live in this township. The children presented them with gold-rimmed reading glasses and other presents. The day was pleasurably spent and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

Those who were there were:

James Galbreath
Martha Galbreath
Mattie Galbreath
Emma Galbreath
S. F. Logan
Armilda Logan
W. M. Logan
J. A. Logan
H. T. Logan
R. N. Logan
W. H. Galbreath
Jennie Galbreath
Emma Galbreath
A. L. Galbreath
Jesse Galbreath
Hattie Galbreath
Ottie Galbreath
R. V. Galbreath
Rhoda E. Galbreath
L. E. Galbreath
C. D. Galbreath
Lena Galbreath
L. B. Galbreath
Joseph Newby
Ida Newby
Hettie Newby
H. L. Newby

W. A. Snyder
Maggie Snyder
Bertie Snyder
J. C. Snyder
F. A. Snyder
J. H. Snyder
C. W. Snyder
Archie Snyder
A. J. Stewart
Phebe Stewart
J. A. Galbreath
Katie Galbreath
Annie Galbreath
Walter Galbreath

J. F. Galbreath
Ardie Galbreath
Ida Galbreath
Joe Galbreath
Edna Galbreath
G. W. Hogue
Sarah Hogue
Leone Hogue
Orla Hogue
Clifford Hogue
Ray Hogue
W. E. Prather
Lizzie Prather
Hermie Prather
W.H. Galbreath, Sr.

Notes: (Made in later years.)

Lizzie, daughter of Robert V. Galbreath, was the only grandchild married at that time, and Hermie Prather was the great-grandchild present.

From a letter written by L. D. Galbreath, dated Sept. 4, 1940--

From The Charleston Courier, in Aug. 1897.

James Galbreath, one of Coles County's oldest and most highly respected citizens, died at his home eleven miles northeast of Charleston, at six o'clock Saturday evening at the advanced age of 82 years. James Galbreath was born in Kentucky in 1815, and came to Scott county, Indiana, with his parents when only two years old. The family moved to Ashmore township in 1833, near where Mr. Galbreath died. He was married to Martha Mitchell in 1839, and to them were born thirteen children, eleven of whom are living and have families.

"Uncle Jim," as he was familiarly called, was an honest, upright, and charitable man, as good as ever lived in Coles County, and held the esteem and respect of everybody. He was successful, and was one of the wealthy men of the community. His aged wife died some

six years ago. His illness began last fall and he steadily declined until death resulted as stated above. Quite a number from here went to the funeral, which took place at 10 o'clock Monday. The burial took place at the old Mitchell graveyard about a mile from his late home.

(The funeral was conducted at the Galbreath home by the Rev. L. D. Hendrick.

L. E. Galbreath said that at the funeral of James Galbreath, six of his grandsons were pall bearers.)

Martha Mitchell Galbreath died September 27, 1891, and James Galbreath Aug. 14, 1897. They lie in the Mitchell cemetery, where the parents of each were laid.

BOOK II

SECTION IV

DESCENDANTS OF JAMES AND MARTHA GALBREATH

James Galbreath, b. March 12, 1815; d. Aug. 14, 1897
Martha H. Mitchell, b. May 12, 1822; d. Sept. 27, 1891
Married, May 2, 1839

Their children were:

1. Armilda, b. Aug. 31, 1840;d. Aug. 6, 1905
2. William Houston, b. Dec. 31, 1841;d. Apr. 24, 1923
3. John Milton, b. Apr. 7, 1843;d. Apr. 10, 1848
4. Robert Vincent, b. Nov. 5, 1845; d. Sept. 10, 1932
5. Mary Ann, b. Nov. 15, 1847;d. Apr. 16, 1873
6. Margaret Elizabeth, b. Oct. 28, 1849;d. Aug. 31, 1931
7. Phebe Jane, b. Nov. 1, 1851; d. Oct. 22, 1930
8. James Adam, b. Nov. 7, 1853;d. Oct. 12, 1940
9. Martha Alice, b. July 23, 1855; d. Aug. 29, 1931
10. John Foreman, b. Oct. 28, 1857;d. Feb. 17, 1933
11. Sarah Louise, b. Mar. 8, 1860; d. Apr. 11, 1926
12. Louis Hutchinson, b. Dec. 22, 1861; d. Aug. 14, 1899
13. Emma, b. Oct. 28, 1863; d. Feb. 5, 1941

I. Armilda Galbreath, b. Aug. 31, 1840; d. Aug. 6, 1905;
m. Aug. 22, 1871, Samuel F. Logan, b. 1840; d. 1892
1. James Allen Logan, b. July 16, 1872; d. Nov. 18, 1953;
m. Sept. 18, 1900, Myrtle E. Fuller
m. Nov. 24, 1942, Jessie Mary Rolth
2. Hugh Timon Logan, b. May 16, 1875; d. Dec. 1, 1941
m. Feb. 24, 1897, Mary Lela Moore, b. 1872, d. 1940
1. Merle Hugh Logan, b. Oct. 15, 1898
m. Aug. 22, 1923, Pearl Weaver
1. Harold Merle Logan, b. July 28, 1924
2. Marion Leland Logan, b. Jan. 28, 1900
m. June 11, 1932, Edna Pauline Fetters
1. Lela Frances Logan, b. June 14, 1933
2. Leota Cathern Logan, b. Sept. 12, 1936
3. Kenneth Leland Logan, b. Feb. 9, 1939
4. Morley Wayne Logan, b. Feb. 12, 1941

3. Glenn Moore Logan, b. Nov. 24, 1903:
m. Aug. 1, 1925, Sylvia Taylor
1. Bearl Arthur Logan, b. Oct. 10, 1926
2. Glenadine Ellen Logan b. Aug. 25, 1930
3. Gene Taylor Logan, b. June 30, 1932
4. Jerry Allen Logan, b. May 14, 1942
4. Emeral Louis Logan, b. Aug. 3, 1906; d. 1927
3. Robert Newby Logan, b. Mar. 27, 1878; d. June 7, 1935
m. Sept. 6, 1905, Ada Ellen Briggs, b. -- d. 1922
m. Apr. 19, 1924, Louise Mortensen
1. Robert Briggs Logan, b. Aug. 6, 1911

II William Houston Galbreath, b. Dec. 31, 1841; d. Apr. 24 1923
m. Sept. 23, 1869, Mary Jane York, b. 1842; d. 1893
1. Emma R. Galbreath, b. Feb. 6, 1871; d. July 25, 1939
m. Feb. 25, 1908, Charles Teel, b. 1872, d. --
1. Grace Teel, b. Jan. 31, 1910
m. June 6, 1937, Arthur C. Shriver
1. Lynn Shriver, b. July 22, 1939
2. Harriet Teel, b. Nov. 24, 1912
m. Oct. 29, 1936, William Herrington
1. David Arlen Herrington, b. Jan. 5, 1939
2. Georgia Grace Herrington, b. July 9, 1940
2. Albert Louis Galbreath, b. May 8, 1875; d. Nov. 15, 1938
m. Oct. 9, 1901, Grace Hawkins, b. 1881; d. 1934
1. Leonard L. Galbreath, b. Aug. 30, 1902; d. 1955
m. April 28, 1940, Pauline Vanderburg
3. Jesse Willis Galbreath, b. Aug. 16, 1877; d. Jan. 2, 1952
m. May 27, 1905 Rene B. Jarrett, b. 1881
1. Hannah Galbreath, b. Apr. 25, 1907
m. Herbert Kimber
2. Jeanne Galbreath, b. June 15, 1910
m. July 28, 1934, Valentine Ahrens

1. Patricia Alice Ahrens, b. June 9, 1936
m. Jan. 3, 1959, George Paul Barren
2. Irene Hanna Ahrens, b. Oct. 27, 1940

3. Jesse Galbreath, b. Nov. 24, 1912
m. June 4, 1933, Dorothy Baird
1. Barbara Joan Galbreath, b. 1936
2. Betty Louise Galbreath, b. 1938

4. Ernest Galbreath, b. Oct. 26, 1916
m. May 2, 1941, Doris Richards
1. Katherine Galbreath

4. Hattie M. Galbreath, b. Feb. 18, 1880
m. Sept. 18, 1901, Finis E. Barnes, d. Sept. 30, 1959

1. Vernon Ewing Barnes, b. July 22, 1902
m. June 5, 1926, Hildreth Ashwood
1. Byron Ashwood Barnes, b. 1927
m. June 6, 1948, Enid Chandler
2. Barbara Jeanne Barnes, b. 1929
m. May 14, 1949, Ansel R. Bartlett
3. Marilyn Diane Barnes, b. 1932
m. Nov. 18, 1951, Richard Stevens

2. Vera Barnes, b. Oct. 11, 1905
m. Dec. 27, 1927, Perle F. Shafer
1. Stuart Barnes Shafer, b. 1928
m. Apr. 10, 1954, Shirley Jean Roussan
2. Patricia Jean Shafer, b. 1929
m. July 17, 1948, Bill Smith

3. Paul LeRoy Barnes, b. Sept. 27, 1919
m. Dec. 27, 1943, Edith Elnora Levitt
1. Ellen Sue Barnes, b. 1945
2. David Lynn Barnes, b. 1946
3. Stephen Dean Barnes, b. 1948
4. Dessa Lee Barnes, b. 1949

5. William Otis Galbreath, b. Mar. 21, 1882; d. Oct. 6, 1938.
m. Elinor Wood.

III. John Milton Galbreath, b. April 7, 1843; d. April 10, 1848

IV. Robert Vincent Galbreath, b. Nov. 5, 1845; d. Sept. 10, 1932
m. Nov. 25, 1869, Susan D. Snyder, b. 1846, d. 1877
m. May 1, 1879, Rhoda E. Holland, b. 1858; d. 1907
m. Dec. 24, 1908, Emma E. Mann, b. 1863; d. 1949

1. Elizabeth J. Galbreath, b. Aug. 25, 1870; d. Nov. 18, 1910
m. Nov. 17, 1887, Wm. E. Prather, b. 1866; d. 1927
1. Herman Allen Prather, b. Oct. 15, 1888
m. Feb. 1, 1911, Pearl Cheesman, b. 1889
2. Ona Alice Prather, b. May 29, 1890
3. Lillie Dyer Prather, b. Jan. 31, 1892
m. Sept. 1, 1923, Joe Turner Connelly, b. 1891
1. Joe Turner Connelly, b. 1926
m. 1950
2. Elizabeth Jane Connelly, b. 1928
m. Sept 4, 1949, Kenneth Montgomery
3. Margaret Ann Connelly, b. 1930
4. Sarah Jean Connelly, b. 1937
4. Herbert Vincent Prather, b. June 9, 1893,
5. Harry Roberts Prather, b. Mar. 18, 1895, d. Sept. 5, 1958
m. Nov. 29, 1917, Edna Fern Terry, b. 1893, d. 1956
1. Harry Edward Prather, b. 1920
m. Jan. 19, 1945, Betty Jean Krueger
2. Vera Fern Prather, b. 1931
3. Donald Robert Prather, b. 1935
6. William Bryant Prather, b. Oct. 25, 1896

m. Sept. 1, 1922, Ruth Westfall Wilson
m. Aug. 13, 1930, Leona Irene Michael
1. Mary Elizabeth Prather, b. 1923
m. April 12, 1947, LeRoy Fries
2. Wm. Edward Prather, b. 1932, d. 1932

7. Eva Prather, b. June 9, 1898
m. Dec. 15, 1916, James Francis Bradley, b. 1895
1. James William Bradley, b. 1917, d. 1925
2. Mary Elizabeth Bradley, b. 1919
m. June 14, 1940, Ralph Vonasch
3. Eva Pearl Bradley, b. 1920
m. April 30, 1942, L. O. Vonasch
4. Dorothy Frances Bradley, b. 1924
m. Feb. 9, 1946, Robert Alan Atkins
5. Rhoda Jean Bradley, b. 1931
m. Dec. 30, 1952, Frank Allen Bensley

8. Charles Lee Prather, b. Aug. 14, 1899
m. Nov. 1928, Katherine Friedricks
1. Katherine Lee Prather, b. 1930
2. Charles Marshall Prather, b. 1932
3. John George Prather, b. 1936

9. Cecil Edward Prather, b. 1901, d. 1935
m. Dec. 11, 1923, Leila Martin
1. Donald Edward Prather, b. 1926
2. Harold Dean Prather, b. 1930
3. William Thomas Prather, b. 1932

10. Ernest Prather, b. 1903; d. 1904

11. Rhoda Ernestine Prather, b. 1904, d. 1953
m. July 24, 1928, Myron Perkinson
1. Myron Edward Perkinson, b. 1935
2. Elizabeth Josephine Perkinson, b. 1941

12. Ethel May Prather, b. May 30, 1907
m. Aug. 20 1929, Brenden Gordon Wells, b. Sept. 9, 1896
1. Frederick William Wells, b. 1931; d. 1939
2. Brenden Lewis Wells, b. Mar. 28, 1933
m. June 18, 1955, Marilyn Jean Spurlock, b. Jan. 10, 1934

3. Ann Gordon Wells, b. May 20,1935
m. Aug. 16 1958, Gilbert Ronald Vaughn,
b. Sept. 8, 1936
4. Robert Prather Wells, b. Jan. 16, 1939
5. John Richard Wells, b. Oct. 2, 1940

2. Louis Edward Galbreath, b. Feb. 11, 1873;
d. Oct. 7, 1951
m. Oct. 17, 1894, Eva Estella Whitmer, b. 1872
1. Robert A. Galbreath, b. June 18, 1896;
m. Aug. 25, 1923, Charlotte E. Hilts, b. 1897
1. Barbara Jean Galbreath, b. 1924
2. Robert V. Galbreath, b. 1926
3. Bruce Edward Galbreath, b. 1934
2. Lemoin E. Galbreath, b. June 12, 1899
m. Oct. 11, 1922, Edna Piper, b. 1899
1. Mary Eva Galbreath, b. 1924
m. 1946, Eugene Lee Maxwell
2. Margaret Ann Galbreath, b. 1930
3. Clara E. Galbreath, b. Nov. 3, 1908
4. Charles Randolph Galbreath, b. Apr. 22, 1911
m. Dec. 21, 1935, Esther Virginia McCandlish,
b. April 17, 1913
1. Patricia Ann Galbreath, b. Oct. 24, 1937
m. June 28, 1959, David Milton Ash,
b. Mar. 1, 1937
2. Virginia Louise Galbreath, b. Oct. 10,
1942

3. Charles David Galbreath, b. Feb. 20, 1876;
d. Jan. 10, 1944
m. March 20, 1896, Alta G. Brown, b. 1877;
d. 1909.
m. Feb. 20, 1910, Blanche Ford, b. 1884,
d. 1944
1. Paul D. Galbreath, b. March 5, 1900
m. Louise Boyce
m. Vivian Chodney
1. Mary L. Galbreath, b. 1924
m. Melvin Sims
1. Carolyn Jean Sims

2. Susan E. Galbreath, b. 1911; d. 1917
3. Charles Scott Galbreath, b. Sept. 21, 1914
   m. Dec. 26, 1936, Jeannette Donnelly
   1. Marilyn Jean Galbreath, b. 1939
   2. Michael Joseph Galbreath, b. 1942
4. Warren Edward Galbreath, b. July 16, 1916
   m. Oct. 30, 1943, Leona Mary Dudley
   1. Charles Edward Galbreath, b. 1944
5. James Robert Galbreath, b. Apr. 21, 1921
   In the War, d. Sept. 16, 1944
   m. Betty Jean Lowe
   1. Gail Larie Galbreath, b. 1943
   2. Betty Jean Galbreath,

4. Lena M. Galbreath, b. June 23, 1880; d. Apr. 24, 1944
   m. Dec. 27, 1899, Wm. T. Roberts, b. 1876; d. 1947
   1. Ruby Roberts, b. June 6, 1901
      m. Dec. 22, 1920, Elba E. Richeson, b. 1899
      1. Dale Elba Richeson, b. 1932
   2. Ruth Roberts, b. June 6, 1901
      m. Jan. 10, 1923, Otto A. Replogle, b. 1901
   3. John Dale Roberts, b. Dec. 27, 1910
      m. Lillian Moore
      1. Nancy Dale Roberts, b. 1934
      m. Wm. Horton
      2. Rex Moore Roberts, b. 1936
   4. Mary Elnore Roberts, b. Jan. 12, 1915
      m. Ervin Frahm
      1. Errol Roberts Frahm, b. 1938
      2. Eric J. Frahm, b. 1949

5. Loy Banford Galbreath, b. Mar. 29, 1884; d. June 1; 1946. m. Nov. 4, 1903, Myrtle L. Hawkins, b. 1884; d. 1958
   1. Reynold H. Galbreath, b. Apr. 25, 1906
      m. Dorothy A. Miller
      m. Mary Leona Ashmore
      1. Eugene R. Galbreath, b. 1923
         In the War, d. 1943
      2. Danny Galbreath
      3. Mary Katheryn Galbreath, b. 1931
         m. 1952, Wm. Michael

2. Reta Galbreath, b. Feb. 25, 1911
m. Forrest Jones
m. Clarence Ford
1. Phyllis Ann Jones, b. 1933
3. Glenn Ed Galbreath, b. July 21, 1913;
d. July 10, 1959
m. Catherine Elizabeth Gill
1. Marilyn Y. Galbreath, b. 1936
2. Glenda Ann Galbreath, b. 1944

6. Conard Vincent Galbreath, b. Dec. 20, 1890
m. March 21, 1916, Irene E. Kiser, b. 1895
1. Robert Q. Galbreath, b. 1921 (Adopted)

V. Mary Ann Galbreath, b. Nov. 15, 1847;d. Apr. 16, 1873
m. Feb. 25, 1868, Joseph Newby, b. 1842; d. 1917
1. Ida Newby; b. Dec. 7, 1868; d. Aug. 19, 1951
m. Sept. 26, 1894, John A. Whitesel, b. 1860;
d. 1938
1. George Joseph Whitesel, b. Aug. 2, 1895
m. July 14, 1920, Ruby O. White
1. Doris Jean Whitesel, b. 1921, d. 1934
2. Norma Dean Whitesel, b. 1923
m. 1948, David Roy Bastian
2. Edward Everett Whitesel, b. 1896; d. 1903
3. Ritta Whitesel, b. April 16,1898
4. Harry Alfred Whitesel, b. Oct. 24, 1899
m. Pauline Webster
1. Lida Louise Whitesel, b. 1930
2. Hariette Ann Whitesel, b. 1933
3. Rachel Elizabeth Whitesel, b. 1942
5. Esther Grace Whitesel, b. Jan. 14, 1901
6. John Allen Whitesel, b. Mar. 8, 1903
m. 1930, Inez David
1. John Allen Whitesel, b. 1933
2. George Edward Whitesel, b. 1936
7. Hazel Ida Whitesel, b. Mar. 13, 1905
m. June 12, 1937, Marvin E. Volle
1. Merna Eileen Volle, b. 1940

8. Hallie Blanche Whitesel, b. July3, 1906
m. Clarence A. Stiegman
1. Ritta Jo Stiegman, b. 1940
2. Hallie Beth Stiegman, b. 1943
3. Christie Sue Stiegman, b. 1946
9. Theodore Lewis Whitesel, b. Dec. 2, 1907
2. Mary Hettie Newby, b. July 19, 1872; d. July 6, 1922

VI. Margaret Elizabeth Galbreath, b. Oct. 28, 1849; d. Aug. 31, 1931
m. Mar. 4, 1868, Wm. A. Snyder, b. 1844; d. 1922
1. Roberta Snyder, b. Dec. 30, 1868; d. Jan. 19, 1940
m. Dec. 26, 1894, Orson D. Boyer, b. 1868; d. 1937
1. William Brent Boyer, b. Sept. 11, 1895, d. Feb. 12, 1957
m. Dec. 27, 1924, Marian Myers
1. Mary Ann Boyer, b. 1927
m. Thomas J. Shaw
2. Alice Jane Boyer, b. 1930
m. Wallace H. Brown
2. Margaret Boyer, b. Feb. 9, 1900
m. Mar. 2, 1935, James Driscoll
2. James Cephus Snyder, b. Feb. 21, 1870, d. May 3, 1928
m. 1901, Nellie Carpenter
3. Fred Allen Snyder, b. April 8, 1872; d. April 18, 1934
m. Oct. 28, 1894, Minnie Myrtle Joseph
1. Elizabeth Aileen Snyder, b. Feb. 4, 1904
m. Jan. 3, 1924, Herbert Carnright
1. Richard Glenn Carnright, b. Sept. 10, 1924
m. Sept. 20, 1946, Jean Tait Carnright
2. Nancy Lee Carnright, b. Apr. 22, 1932
m. Aug. 9, 1952, Ronald Stuart Mensen

2. Joseph Frederick Snyder, b. Sept 13, 1910
m. Nov. 11, 1948, Mrs. Eloise Rennels
3. Eleanor Janet Snyder, b. Feb. 6, 1918,
m. Fred J. Sell
1. Susan Jo Sell, Dec. 7, 1943
2. Steven Fredrick Sell, Oct. 10, 1946
4. John Henry Snyder, b. Oct. 9, 1876;
d. July 21, 1941
m. Oct. 10, 1897, Ida Mae Davis, b. 1874;
d. 1954
1. George Orion Snyder, b. July 12, 1898,
d. 1898
2. Madge Snyder, b. Feb. 20, 1900, d. 1900
3. Donald Davis Snyder, b. June 21, 1902,
d. 1913
4. John Harold Snyder, b. Aug. 20, 1904
m. June 15, 1935, Lois Faye Bounds
1. Donna Lee Snyder, b. June 14, 1936
2. Diane Davis Snyder, b. June 15, 1942
3. Charles Harold Snyder, b. 1945
5. Max LeRoy Snyder, b. Mar. 13, 1908,
d. 1924
6. Louis Galbreath Snyder, b. Aug. 28, 1912;
d. Aug. 14, 1917
5. Clarence Wesley Snyder, b. Feb. 1, 1880; d.
Mar. 24, 1958
m. Dec. 28, 1898, A. Clare Zimmerman
1. Mary Olive Snyder, b. Sept. 1, 1901
m. June 30, 1923, Earl Coon
1. Mary Joan Coon, b. 1924
2. Jean Earleen Coon, b. 1928
3. William Max Coon, b. 1930
4. David Glen Coon, b. 1938
2. Wilma Martha Snyder, b. July 21, 1904;
d. April 17, 1944
m. Aug. 6, 1941, Lloyd Koepke
3. James Clarence Snyder, b. April 4, 1909
m. Ruby Heinlein
m. Feb. 14, 1942, Helen Tracy

1. Mary Ann Snyder
2. James Tracy Snyder, b. Oct. 28, 1942
3. William Snyder, b. Nov. 3, 1944
4. Helen Elizabeth Snyder, b. Jan. 5, 1950

4. Margaret Acacia Snyder, b. Nov. 11, 1914
m. Aug. 3, 1940, John F. Cant
1. Mary Elizabeth Cant, b. 1943
2. John Stewart Cant, b. 1946

6. Wm. Archie Snyder, b. Dec. 20, 1882; d. Mar. 19, 1916
m. Oct. 1, 1903, Eva Leona King
1. Bertie Irene Snyder, b. Aug. 22, 1904
m. John Steffenson
2. Mildred Opal Snyder, b. Sept. 7, 1906
m. Mar. 11, 1927, Russell Galbreath
1. Archie Max Galbreath, b. 1928
m. 1950, Charlotte Weeden
2. Barbara Ann Galbreath, b. 1931
m. 1949, Richard Eugene Newell
3. Patty Ellen Galbreath, b. 1936
m. 1955, Donald D. Newell
3. Ernest Arthur Snyder, b. Oct. 1, 1912

7. Cecil Paul Snyder, b. Oct. 14, 1889
m. June 5, 1912, Adelaide Bayley
1. Elizabeth Adelaide Snyder, b. May 27, 1913
m. June 8, 1935, Joseph M. Case
m. Oct. 17, 1947, Eugene Morgan Applebough, Jr.
2. Marian Reader Snyder, b. Aug. 22, 1916
m. Feb. 18, 1940, John Haines Ware, III
1. John Haines Ware, IV, b. 1941
2. Marilyn Snyder Ware, b. 1943
3. Paul Willard Ware, b. 1946
3. Annette Ruth Snyder, b. May 15 1920
m. June 18, 1942, John Martin Sparks
Lt. Sparks, killed in action, Dec. 15, 1942

VII. Phebe Jane Galbreath, b. Nov. 1, 1851; d. Oct. 22, 1930.

m. Aug. 1, 1888, Andrew J. Stewart, b. 1852; d. 1942

1. Alma Stewart, b. Aug. 31, 1889
   m. Oct. 15, 1921, Chester Harrell, d. 1950
   1. Jean Lucile Harrell, b. Jan. 27, 1924
      m. July 4, 1942, Emmett Addison
      1. Ronald L. Addison, b. 1943
      2. Gary Lyle Addison, b. 1945
   2. Robert Stewart Harrell, b. Aug. 10, 1927
      m. Sept. 13, 1953, Betty Jean Nurse
   3. Donald Andrew Harrell, b. Dec. 29, 1929
      m. Jan. 10, 1954, Mary Jane Walker
      1. Kendall Harrell, b. 1956
      2. Bradley Harrell, b. 1957
2. Martha M. Stewart, b. Aug. 29, 1891; d. Sept. 28, 1892

VIII. James Adam Galbreath, b. Nov. 7, 1853; d. Oct. 12, 1940
m. Dec. 25, 1883, Catherine F. Wilson, b. 1866; d. 1938

1. Annie Rebecca Galbreath, b. Mar. 18, 1885
   m. Mar. 12, 1924, Rush Meyer, b. 1887, d. 1958
2. Walter Edwin Galbreath, b. Sept. 8, 1886
   m. June 14, 1910, Ina A. Pepper, b. 1889, d. 1920
   m. Mar. 17, 1923, Mrs. Mary C. Lafferty, d. 1933
   m. Apr. 17, 1937, Mrs. Margaret Bright Norri
   1. Edwin Carter Galbreath, b. Mar. 18, 1913
      m. Aug. 30, 1955, Janet Elizabeth Bute
      1. Walter Franklin Galbreath, b. 1958
   2. Ruth Mary Galbreath, b. Apr. 11, 1916
      m. June 18, 1938, Glen D. Wittenaur
      1. Jerry Edwin Witternaur, b. 1940
3. Mary Elizabeth Galbreath, b., Mar. 8, 1892, d. April 9, 1957

m. Sept. 2, 1919, Walter E. Winkler, b. 1887
1. Catherine Belle Winkler, b. Jan. 11, 1921
m. June 5, 1943, J. Don White, b. 1917
1. Martha Catherine White, b. 1944
2. Mary Donna White, b. 1945
2. Lois Elizabeth Winkler, b. 1922; d. 1922
3. Kenneth Ewing Winkler, b. Dec. 19, 1924
m. Aug. 10, 1947, Dorothy Jean Willingham
1. Mark Ewing Winkler, b. 1957
2. Ann Elizabeth Winkler, b. Oct. 15, 1959
4. Mary Esther Winkler, b. Oct. 5, 1926
m. Sept. 5, 1947, Perry Willmot, b. 1924
1. Donna Sue Willmot, b. 1948
2. John William Willmot, b. 1950
3. Thomas Perry Willmot, b. 1951
4. Debra Elizabeth Willmot, b. 1955

4. James Wilson Galbreath, b. Oct 21, 1897, d. July 22, 1958
m. Aug. 7, 1919, Rowana Shoot, b. 1900
1. James Junior Galbreath, b. Sept. 10, 1920
2. Hal S. Galbreath, b. Jan. 11, 1926
m. Oct. 12, 1946, Donna Gene Rich
1. Michael David Galbreath, b. 1947
2. Terry Stephen Galbreath, b. 1950
3. Jody Lynn Galbreath, b. 1957
3. Jeannine Galbreath, b. Dec. 8, 1935
m. Jan. 30, 1954, Donald Collin
1. Mickie Jean Collin, b. 1955
2. Cynthia Marie Collin, b. 1957

5. Clifford Allen Galbreath, b. Oct. 20, 1899
m. Feb. 14, 1933, Ruth Rogers, b. 1899
1. David Allen Galbreath, b. Jan. 31, 1935
m. Feb. 10, 1957, Ann Schrock, b. July 4, 1938
1. Cheryl Ann Galbreath, b. Jan. 13, 1959
2. Frederick Alwin Galbreath, b. Apr. 3, 1936
m. Nov. 17, 1956, Virginia Kay Herman, b. Oct. 31, 1937

6. Esther Catherine Galbreath, b. Mar. 6, 1906, d. Nov. 18, 1912
7. Max Ehrman Galbreath, b. Jan. 3, 1908
   m. Sept. 12, 1937, Martha Berkley, d. 1941
   m. June 15, 1947, Doris C. Trullinger
   1. Max Kay Galbreath, b. 1941; d. 1941

IX. Martha Alice Galbreath, b. July 23, 1855, d. Aug. 29, 1931
m. Sept 3, 1896, Charles D. Phelps, b. 1848, d. 1901

X. John Foreman Galbreath; b. Oct. 28, 1857, d. Feb. 17, 1933
m. Oct. 31, 1877, Ardie Phelps, b. 1858; d. 1897
m. Nov. 13, 1898, Edith May Boyer, b. 1862; d. 1954
1. Ida Galbreath, b. Jan. 10, 1879
m. Oct. 14, 1896, John S. Prather, d. 1954
1. Ardie E. Prather, b. Feb. 9. 1904
m. Jesse Watson
m. 1949, John E. Bushart
1. Richard Prather Watson, b. 1928
2. Loretta Arline Watson, b. 1933
3. Phillip Dean Watson, b. 1936
m. Sept. 1959, Joyce Breckhart
2. Arline Prather, b. Oct 7, 1907
m. June 7, 1931, Theodore Green, b. 1904
1. Karen Louise Green, B. 1936
2. Katherine Arline Green, b. 1939
2. Joe Galbreath, b. Nov. 3, 1881; d. Aug. 31, 19.
m. Dec. 29, 1909, Berta Elizabeth Cheesman
1. Harold Cheesman Galbreath, b. Sept 22, 1910
m. Oct. 2, 1938, Pauline Kincade
1. Gerald Eugene Galbreath, b. 1942
2. John Wayne Galbreath, b. 1950
2. Daughter, b. Mar. 2, 1915; d. Mar. 7, 1915

3. Marjorie Elizabeth Galbreath, b. Jan. 12. 1917, d. Oct. 8, 1959
m. June 15, 1947, Daniel F. Koeler
1. Dennis Lynn Koeler, b. Sept. 10, 1948
2. Linda Dianne Koeler, b. Aug. 24, 1949
3. Margaret Joyce Koeler, b. May 8, 1955

4. Ardie Jane Galbreath, b. April 16, 1923
m. Aug. 10, 1946, Chas. F. Ruthrauff
1. Edith Ann Ruthrauff, b. 1949
2. Robert Charles Ruthrauff, b. 1950
3. Joe Arthur Ruthrauff, b. 1951
4. Wm. Frederick Ruthrauff, b. Oct. 1957

3. Edna Galbreath, b. Oct. 12, 1885; d. Aug. 14, 1939
m. Jan. 31, 1906, Herbert L. Stark, d. Aug. 27, 1933
1. Elma Stark, b. Dec. 5, 1908
m. Arthur Waight
1. Harry Herbert Waight, b. 1933

2. John D. Stark, b. Dec. 22, 1910; d. Aug. 27, 1933
m. Mildred Smithson, d. Aug. 27, 1933
1. Albert Leon Stark, d. Aug. 27, 1933

4. Irene Galbreath, b. June 29, 1901; d. Sept. 11, 1902

5. Lyman Boyer Galbreath, b. June 12, 1902; d. June 3, 1929
m. Anna Brading
1. Kathryn Louise Galbreath, b. Aug. 17, 1923
m. Jack Lee

2. Margaret Galbreath, b. Jan 4, 1925; d. Jan. 20, 1925

XI. Sarah Louise Galbreath, b. Mar. 8, 1860; d. April 11, 1926
m. Dec. 23, 1880, George W. Hogue, b. 1856; d. 1926

1. Leone G. Hogue, b. Nov. 25, 1881
m. Dec. 23, 1909, Lula Ethel Swoveland
    1. Dorothy Louise Hogue, b. Oct. 17, 1912
    m. Nov. 11, 1940, Jack C. Vanderford
        1. Ann Louise Vanderford, b. 1945
    2. Mildred Juanita Hogue, b. Jan. 27, 1916
    m. Dec. 29, 1936, Marion E. Williams
        1. Donnie King Williams, b. 1938
    3. Robert Darryl Hogue, b. Nov. 3, 1918
    m. Aug. 18, 1943, Mary Jayne Parker
2. Orla Leabert Hogue, b. Sept. 5, 1883
m. Dec. 28, 1905, Clara E. Thrasher, d. 1946
    1. Helen Hogue, b. July 14, 1909
    m. Charles McCorpin
    m. Don Miller
        1. Floyd Lee McCorpin, b. 1930; d. 1931
        2. Lloyd Lein McCorpin, b. 1930; d. 1931
    2. Leabert Washington Hogue, b. Mar. 13, 1912
    m. May 18, 1946, Carmen Shann
3. Clifford Conway Hogue, b. Nov. 24, 1885; d. June 12, 1949
m. Cora Cline
    1. Deloris Hogue, b. Jan. 17, 1917
    m. July 10, 1945 Joseph Lyle Ashmore
    2. Doris Hogue, b. Jan. 27, 1919
    3. Thelma Hogue, b. Feb. 23, 1924
    m. Leslie Claypool
        1. Rhonald Gean Claypool
4. Raymond Hogue, b. Oct. 23, 1887; d. Nov. 2, 1917
m. Hazel A. Werking, b. 1889
    1. Edith Hogue, b. Dec. 17, 1911
5. Eunice Hogue, b. Dec. 24, 1889
m. May 18, 1912, Clarence E. Deverick
    1. Christine Marie Deverick, b. May 28, 1917
    m. Olaf G. Rothrock
        1. Kent Gerald Rothrock, b. 1939
6. Bernie L. Hogue, b. Sept. 26, 1898
m. Ethel Cornelieus

1. Bernie Louise Hogue, b. Oct. 8, 1927
   m. Aug. 25, 1947, Peggy Simmons
2. Wendall Byron Hogue, b. Dec. 31, 1930

7. Edwin Walter Hogue, b. Sept. 4, 1902
   m. Mar. 7, 1927, Laverne Hinman
   1. Adah Earlene Hogue, b. Jan. 10, 1928
   2. Evelyn Louise Hogue, b. Aug. 10, 1929

XII. Louis Hutchison Galbreath, b. Dec. 22, 1861; d. Aug. 14, 1899
m. June 27, 1895, Julia Tifft, b. 1871; d. 1919
1. Louis Julian Galbreath, b. Sept. 20, 1896
   m. Oct. 16, 1931, Mildred Ainslie McCall
   1. Lewis Julian Galbreath, b. Aug. 7, 1932
   2. Christina Ainslie Galbreath, b. May 25, 1938
2. Mitchell Tifft Galbreath, b. June 9, 1899
   m. Aug. 22, 1931, Dorothy Cremins
   1. Timothy Ayer Galbreath, b. Mar. 11, 1942
   2. Mitchell William Galbreath, b. Nov. 12, 1943

XIII. Emma Galbreath, b. Oct. 28, 1863; d. Feb. 5, 1941

As shadows cast by cloud and sun,
Flit o'er the summer grass,
So, in Thy sight, Almighty One,
Earth's generations pass.
-William Cullen Bryant-

BOOK OF MEMORIES

GATHERED BY

ANNIE GALBREATH MEYER

Book III

Section V

MEMORIES

MEMORIES

James Allen Logan (1872-1953)

For a long time I've been promising to write, from my early memories of Grandfather and Grandmother Galbreath, the happenings that made lasting impressions on me.

Patron saints are they, James and Martha Houston Mitchell Galbreath, who were loved, honored, and revered, seemingly, by all who knew them. Very early, indeed, I learned to love them, because of the way my parents always spoke of them; and, as time went on, I came to know that my uncles and aunts all loved them as much.

I have recollections of several visits to my grandparents' home before the Welch property was purchased and occupied, in 1877. On two occasions, at least, I was permitted to stay a night or so with Grandpa and Grandma. My first memory of sleeping alone was in a bed in that small north-east bedroom. I was prepared for bed by Grandma, and she asked me to kneel beside her chair to say my little prayer which my mother had taught me, and then Grandma offered a brief, earnest prayer that God would watch over all of us. I can remember her asking that ' her little boy would grow up to be a good man ', and truly I have felt that as a benediction on me all my life through.

One time at Grandpa 's the geese ran me up on a wagon out in what was called the "goose house." They seemed to dare me to try to get back into the yard. I waited. Presently Grandpa came riding up, saw me, took in the situation, and said, "Allen, come and open the gate for me." I knew it was a dare to me. Hearing his voice, the geese had turned their attention a little to him, and I quickly jumped down and ran as fast as my short legs would carry me to the gate, two or three big ganders right after me. Just in time, I climbed high enough to be safe. Grandpa laughed heartily and said, "It's good you can run so fast." I climbed over the gate and down to let Grandpa in, and went into the yard through one of

the road gates to the yard. As he rode through the gate, Grandpa said, "Allen, next time you had better carry a stick with you." I recall thinking, "There won't be a next time."

Another outstanding event happened not so very long after Grandpa moved into the new home. I was perhaps six or seven years of age, and had spent the night there. Aunt Alice and Aunt Phebe set out some flowers along the long path toward the big road north of the house when I heard the chatter of squirrels across the road, away up in the top of a large hickory tree. I looked, listened, and then ran into the house to tell Grandpa. He leisurely got up from his chair, walked to the front door, reached up and took down his long single barrel rifle, walked out on the small front porch, and leisurely watched the playing squirrels. Grandmother came out and said, "I don't believe you should shoot one, as there might be young ones." He replied, "I'll try to pick a male", and looking carefully for a minute, he took aim from beside one of the square posts of the porch, and fired, and we saw a squirrel fall to the ground. I leaped and ran as fast as I could down to the gate, crossed the road, climbed over the tall "stake and rider" fence, picked up the dead squirrel, and carried it to the house. It was a male, and was shot through the head. It was a long shot, as you who know the distance there will agree, (the house was far from the road, and the yard and path were long) and I never believed that feat an accident, for to my boyish mind, Grandpa could do everything.

Now for hay making time: Saddles were scarce in the early days, and the older boys would usually have them, leaving for us amateurs burlap sacks containing a few bunches of hay on which to ride. Also, the older work horses were considered safer for inexperienced boys; but we soon got the experience. Father and brother Will were helping in the hay and I was playing, when Grandpa called me and said, "Allen, can't you hold on

and ride and haul up shocks as well as the other boys?" I proudly replied, "I know I can." He put me on Old Suse, who knew how to haul hayshocks, and thus I started my hay shock-hauling experiences.

The following experience came the second or third year after my start at hauling. Uncle Jimmie, who ran the mowing machine, had much trouble with bumblebees. About a hundred yards from where we began stacking the hay, we found a large nest which troubled us boys considerably, as it was in the line of the main hauling. Grandpa walked out near the bees, watched them awhile, set up a stake a few rods away, and told us boys, hauling hayshocks, to go around it. He got a black jug filled half or two-thirds full of water, tied a narrow white cloth around the neck of the jug, and when they were all pretty well settled, he walked out there and placed the jug real close to the nest. Then he tied two or three pieces of old iron to the back half of my hauling chain, and told me to ride slowly by the nest, just so the first half of my chain did not touch the nest. And then he told me to pull a little to the left. The chain and the irons tore the big nest completely out of the ground. This maddened the bees and they blamed the jug; nearly all went into the jug of water and were drowned. Grandpa said, "Allen, we've done a real good job."

Several years after the bumblebee experience, I was cultivating corn not very far from Grandpa's house, when I heard the bell ring, which was a signal for "help wanted." I quickly tied my horses and went to the house to find a very large swarm of honey bees settled high in a tree south of the house. Grandpa asked me to help get them down and into a hive. Aunt Alice helped us. A long rope was tied to the limb on which the bees had settled, then passed around the limb above the bees and Grandpa on the ground thus held the weight of both the limb and the bees, while I, on a ladder, slowly sawed off the limb. With steady hand and good teamwork, we hardly disturbed them, and moved them down so slowly that nearly all stayed close around the

big bunch of bees. Soon after I was off of the ladder, the bees were in their new home. Grandpa paid me well for my task by saying, "Allen, that was perfectly done, and I would as soon let you have my bees as any son I have."

Grandpa always had a way about him to inspire us to do our best. Grandmother's influence was always more along spiritual lines. I have always felt that their influence on my life has helped to keep me "Looking Up."

In May, 1941, Mrs. Ida Newby Whitesel (1868-1951) wrote the following: When my mother passed away, April 16, 1873, my sister Hettie and I went to live with our grandparents, Grandfather and Grandmother Galbreath, I, at the age of five years, and my sister at nine months.

There are many instances I clearly remember as to their daily routine of work. Grandmother was very industrious and helped with the milking, gardening, and raised many geese, as was the custom in those days, picking the feathers for featherbeds. I used to help head off the geese when she penned them for picking. And the candles she used to mold, and the big hoops of yellow cheese she used to make, and the weaving, and the spinning of yarn of afternoons! How I used to like to play with the spinning wheel!

Grandmother always had the family gather around the organ and sing religious songs before retiring for bed. On Saturday evening we had to have our shoes polished and everything in readiness to get off for Sunday school on Sunday morning. I always enjoyed being at my grandparents. We lived with them for nearly 2 years.

Ida.

In July, 1941, Mrs. Ida Galbreath Prather, born Jan. 10, 1879, wrote the following:

When asked to record some of my memories of Grandfather and Grandmother Galbreath, I thought of the many days and weeks spent in their home, and how much I enjoyed staying there.

I remember that Grandmother always had her summer kitchen rafters hung with herbs drying to use for different remedies. She was so good in sickness, and went wherever she was needed.

When brother Joe was a little boy he had scarlet fever bad. He said, "Just send for Grandma. She can cure me." She came, stayed two weeks and cared for him.

Some years before that, my mother and I had the measles at the same time. I was six months old. Mother was very sick and Grandmother took us to her home where she could take better care of us. I was just sick enough to be cross, and Grandma and Aunt Sallie would hold me at nights. I lay there and just pinched their necks and chin. Mother said for them to slap my hands. Grandmother said, "No, let her alone. It keeps her quiet."

Uncle Louis later enjoyed telling me of finding Grandmother upstairs under his bed. He said, "Mother, what on earth are you doing?" She told him "Hunting feathers. Ida likes to play with them and it keeps her still and she doesn't worry her mother."

I remember that Uncle Louis used to bring his college friends home, and what a wonderful time they would have. How proud I used to be to take them up to the room on the third floor of the house and show them my playroom! I would spend hours up there, reading and playing--and such a wonderful view over the country.

I have heard my father tell that when he was a little boy, the family one Sunday night, as usual, went to the church about 100 yards north of their home. He curled up on a seat and went to sleep. They went home never missing him. He woke along in the night nearly frightened out of his wits, climbed out a window and ran home, the owls hooting, "Who! Who!", and the night so dark that his hair stood on end, and he took just about a dozen leaps home.

When I was ten years old I wanted to join the Church,

and Mother said I was too young. But I kept wanting to ask the preacher home with us for dinner, as was the custom then. Finally one Sunday, Mother said I could ask the preacher, Mr. Hendrick, for dinner. I was happy, but when I asked him he said he was so sorry, but he had promised Mrs. Wash Moody to go with her. I remember so well of Grandmother and Aunt Alice talking to him (didn't understand it then, but do now). He went and talked with Mrs. Moody, came back and told me he would go with us for dinner. Both of my parents joined Church the next week, and I did the next winter.

My grandmother went her quiet, busy way. But her Christian Spirit has always been an inspiration to me, and her influence will go down through the ages. As long as she lived she always returned thanks before each meal, and had family worship each night. I can still hear her feeble quavering voice in prayer and feel that it was accepted at the throne of Grace.

"And I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their words do follow them" (Rev. 14:13)

Ida Galbreath Prather
July 16, 1941

From a letter written May 18, 1941 by Leone G. Hogue, born Nov. 25, 1881.

Previous to living east of Ashmore, we lived one quarter east of Grandpa Galbreath's and one quarter North on the west side of the road. This was when I was young and thought the world was flat. I remember that we boys would go across a woods-pasture and cross a small creek going to Grandpa's. Sometimes we would go around the road.

A lot of times I know my brothers and I, and sometimes cousins, spent time roving and playing around at Grandpa Galbreath's, as kids usually do, riding the horses, sometimes doing a little racing on the road in

front of the house. At that time people took lots of pride in having good horses, as Grandpa did. People used hitch racks and stiles in those days.

My grandparents and Aunt Alice and Aunt Emma always treated us boys fine, in fact always doing something to help us. Aunt Alice once even got out the hammock for us kids. If we cousins hung around the smoke house long enough she would give us a piece of the dried beef hanging there, probably to get rid of us for the time being. Sometimes we boys would get our meals there; that always was of the best, too; dried beef; chicken; honey, and cake. That was when both grandparents were living.

I romped around the house a lot, and would go up to the room on the third floor and view the distance. If we were around the sitting room, I remember Grandpa wouldn't allow us to whistle; according to this, some one must have been trying it.

Grandma lived up to the time I was about nine years old, and I remember her, more so perhaps, and the only way distinctly, was the time she came down the front yard with a switch in her hand after some, or one of the boys for pulling at clothes on the line. Of course, this would be a lasting way to remember.

At one time, I believe after Uncle Louis returned from college, about all of the uncles and cousins went seining at the river and several fish were caught. (Seining was legal in thos days. A. G. M.)

At the time of Grandpa's death there was an old lady there, telling early history of the family. (She was Mrs. Permelia Cutler (1828-1897), daughter of Sarah Galbreath Hughbank, and a niece of Grandfather James Galbreath. She died within three months after his death.)

It would be interesting to know which way Grandpa went when leaving Scott county, Indiana. We have been through Scott county several times. It is fairly level land, but isn't as good by half as the black land of Illinois, and the family living there for fifteen years, was a fairly long time, it seems to me. -From a letter by Leone G. Hogue.

Note by A. G. M.

Illinois was not open to settlement at the time our Galbreath family moved from Nicholas Co., Ky. to Scott Co., Indiana. The first settlers to this part of Illinois came about 1828-ten years after Indiana was open to settlement. Three brothers and two sisters of James Galbreath moved from Scott Co., Ind., to the present county of Coles, in Illinois, in the early 1830's.

By Annie Galbreath Meyer

I well remember the big tub full of fish brought from the river by the uncles and cousins the day they went seining. The fish were lying quiet, and I ventured touching one of them. It gave a sudden big flop, and I drew back as quickly--amid a roar of laughter I'll never forget.

Stories--told to Walter E. Galbreath, b. 1886, and then written by him.

Soon after coming to Illinois, and while James Galbreath (1815-1897) was still but a boy, he went one evening on an errand to their neighbors by the name of Hardin, who lived in the woods about a quarter of a mile west of them. While walking through the woods on his return he heard a faint sound behind him, the sound of footsteps in the fallen leaves and the breaking of a dry twig. He turned quickly. The night was of black darkness, and all he could see were the fiery eyes of a wild cat just a short distance from him. He had no weapon but by feeling around on the ground with his foot, he found a stick, or club. He waved it between himself and the cat, and walked backwards, safely making his way home.

Another time, one cold winter morning, he was awakened by the furious barking of their dog, and in the dim gray light he could see a large timber wolf sitting about thirty feet from the house. The dog was backed up against the door. He got his rifle, but did not go out, for he knew that if he opened the door, the

dog would attack the wolf, and the wolf would kill him. He did, however, open the door just enough for the barrel of the gun, and shot the wolf, killing it almost instantly.

They had many wolf hunts in those days, following them with horses and dogs through the timber, across the prairies and swamps, often for miles before catching them. There was a hill about four or five miles east of the Galbreath neighborhood which was known as Wolf Hill, and was a rendezvous for the wolves. The hill was of glacial gravel, and full of dens. When wolves were started on the surrounding prairies for miles in any direction, they almost always made for Wolf Hill.

Sometimes, however, they went in another direction. One time, the dogs picked up a trail which led northwest toward the Embarrass river. They followed it through the dense timber to Air Tight Hollow, a deep narrow ravine in the bluffs of the river, through which flowed a little creek. When the dogs reached the hollow, their actions indicated that the trail was hot, too hot for some of them, for they turned and started home. No one knew what kind of game was being trailed, and when the dogs started home, the men naturally thought that they might be following big game. But they pushed on into the hollow, which was filled with large trees and dense underbrush. Soon they came up with a pair of timber wolves, which they shot and killed. The timber wolves were much larger and more ferocious than the prairie wolves, and the average dog knew that he was no match for one of them.

All of the sons of William Galbreath (1757-1839) were splendid horsemen. About 1845 to 1850, James had a well muscled, lengthy built chestnut mare of running stock which he called Nancy. She was an untiring runner. Some of her descendants were owned by the family almost a hundred years later. At one time James was riding her on a wolf hunt, and after following the wolf for miles, and after the wolf and the dogs were almost exhausted, he urged her ahead of the dogs and alongside

the wolf. He had unbuckled one of his iron stirrups, and using it as a sling, hit the wolf on the head and killed it.

From a letter written Sept. 4, 1940, by Louis Edward Galbreath (1873-1951):

Uncle Jack Prince-everyone knew him by that name-often spoke to me about Grandfather Galbreath. I recall some of his remakrs. The menof the neighborhood often met for horse races, wrestling matches, foot races, and jumping, and "Jim" was always in the lead in most all of it. He said two men could lay a stick-a long pole-on the top of their heads and Jim would back up, take a run, and clear the stick. At wrestling very few men ever put him on his back, and, as he put it, Jim was about the best all around man in the country.

Note by A. G. M.--James A. Galbreath (1853-1940), son of James Galbreath (1815-1897), said that for many years his father's weight stayed constantly at 190 lbs. James Galbreath was a tall, muscular man, and never was fleshy.

In 1941, Mrs. Alma Stewart Harrell wrote the following:

"Uncle Joe" Reed told my father many years ago that "young Jim Galbreath" (1815-1897) was considered to be the strongest man in the whole country about. Before the railroad came through and before there was a town of Ashmore, the young men used to congregate at "Pietown", a little settlement with a store near where the Dudley school now stands. A goat used to loaf there, too, and the young men discovered that they couldn't push the goat's head to the ground. They decided to have some fun out of "Jim" Galbreath the next time he came, and bet him that he couldn't do it. He wouldn't take the bet--simply walked over, took the goat by the horns and gave it a push that put its head to the ground but the goat fell over dead with its neck broken.

By Annie Galbreath Meyer

Many of the descendants of James Galbreath also were large strong men.

The following was told by Mr. L. C. Lord, president of Eastern Illinois State Normal School, and a friend of Louis H. Galbreath (1861-1899):

At one time when Louis H. Galbreath was teaching a class in college, a young man became very impudent. Mr. Galbreath, calmly and unemotionaly, walked back to the young man, and without a word, lifted him, and put him out through a nearby open window--a first floor window.

By A. G. M.

James Galbreath was a man of considerable business ability, and his advice was sought often by his friends and neighbors. He was, however, a man of few words and never gave advice unless he was asked. He was called "Uncle Jim", not only by his numerous nieces and nephews, but by everyone, which was a mark of esteem and affection in those days.

James Galbreath, as he worked and prospered through the years, bought many acres of land. He owned several farms, on which his children lived. He would ride on horseback to visit one or the other nearly every weekday morning. During the last years of his life he rode in a buggy and drove a light-bay horse, which he called Ben.

Told by James A. Galbreath (1853-1940)

When James Galbreath (1815-1897) bought the spring wagon, he traded in on it a fine young horse which worked exceptionally well when driven single. But this young horse was a "bad jumper". No fence was too high for him to stand and jump straight over. The man in Charleston who bought him turned him loose in a small lot with a very high board fence around it and thought him safe. But at night he jumped out and went home to the Galbreath farm, nine miles from Charleston. His new

owner came and got him and the family never heard of that horse again.

James Galbreath had one mare, "Old Suse," which could tear down a rail fence very neatly. She would go into a corner of a rail fence, and with her nose would lay one rail one way, and the next rail the other way, until she got the fence low enough to be stepped over. Then she would get out, and all of the other horses would follow her.

Remember: Allen Logan spoke of "Old Suse, who knew how to haul hay shocks."

Told by Ida Galbreath Prather

For many years, John F. Galbreath (1857-1933) and family lived over half a mile south of the St. Omer church, of which they were members, and where they attended.

One Sunday morning in the early 1890's, after hitching his team of horses to the spring wagon, John Galbreath left them standing in front of the house while he went in to dress for church. The horses did not stand long. On their own accord, with no one in the wagon to drive them, they went to the church, pulling up to the stile, as they were accustomed to do every Sunday morning.

The young men of the neighborhood, waiting in front of the church until time for services to begin, saw the team coming without the family, and thought it about the best joke of the year. One of them took the team back home so that the Galbreath family could ride to church.

James A. Galbreath (1853-1940) told that when he was a child he often would see his older Galbreath cousins, who lived southwest of his father's home ride by on horseback, going to New Salem church, later named "St. Omer." The girls used sidesaddles and were expert riders. He said that a crowd of them, boys and girls, would ride at fast gallop by his home. Of course, it was very interesting to him, a small boy, to watch them ride so fast. He said that happened quite often.

At one time when James Galbreath and family were riding home from Charleston in the big wagon at night, James A. Galbreath, then about five years old, went to sleep and lost his hat out of the wagon. Some of the other children noticed that it was gone and told their parents. James awoke and heard his father say that he would walk back and look for it. He soon came back saying that he could not find it. In later years, James, telling this story, said that he was not at all reprimanded for something which he could not help, and that he never heard that hat mentioned again. This certainly shows the kind attitude of the parents toward their children.

James A. Galbreath was born Nov. 7, 1853, in the log house on the west side of the road. He remembered the house, remembered going up the ladder by the fire place to the second floor to bed, the older children helping him mount the ladder. Before that he had slept in a trundle-bed in his parents' room. While sleeping there, he was awakened one night by his father who was holding a little baby in his arms and saying, "Don't you want to see your little brother?" The baby was John, born Oct. 28, 1857, only a few days before James was four years old.

The next summer the log house was torn down, and the nine-room frame house was built where it had stood. James remembered well the building of the house. He remembered the unfinished stairs, with rough boards laid for the steps while the building was going on, and that he was not allowed to mount them. One day his father, carrying John, not yet a year old, in his arms, had occasion to go upstairs. When he started he said to James that John was going upstairs before he did. James hardly knew what to think about that.

The new house was built by a man, who lived in Hutton township, by the name of Weaver, and his two sons, Joe and Joel. One of the sons made James, four years old, a little wagon from scrap lumber, sawing the wheels out of a board. James, playing with his wagon made a "road"

around the house. He always tried to follow that road in the same tracks, so that the ruts would become deep, like those in the public road.

The Big Four railroad through Coles County, Ill., was finished in 1854. When the first train came through, people were very much excited. Mrs. Permelia Hughbanks Cutler, 26 years of age, fainted. She was a niece of James Galbreath (1815-1897).

The first Sunday morning after the trains began running, Robert V. Galbreath, then eight years of age, saw a train going by and explained in shocked tones, "Are they going to run the trains on Sunday!"

In the early days of the railroad the company would buy from the people living near the tracks, wood to use for fuel in the engines. They would have the people cord the wood by the tracks, and they would stop for it when they needed fuel. It was a common sight to see a train stop for wood.

The older children of James and Martha Galbreath went to school in a log building about one and one-fourth of a mile southeast of their home. It was on the south side of the road, and between the road and the railroad. It had been built for a dwelling house and had two doors, one on the north and one on the south side. It had "puncheon" seats, which were made of logs, split in halves. with the face side smoothed, and with pegs in the round side for support. These seats had no backs, nor where there any desks.

Along the west side of the building a log had been removed, nearly the length of the building, and panes of glass had been put in to make a window. Under this window was a long shelf, used as a writing desk; the pupils could not write while sitting on the puncheon benches, with no desks. The writing desk under the long window was placed high, and the pupils stood while writing.

About 1860, a frame school-house was built one-fourth mile west of the old building. Newton Graham, who

lived where the Coles County Farm buildings later stood, sold the land for the site of the new school building, and the school district was named for him. The younger children of James and Martha Galbreath attended school in the frame building, and so did the next generation of school children in the district. The frame building, used for about 45 years, was replaced by a brick building on the site. After the consolidated school system was formed, the brick building was used as a home.

When the Newton Graham home place was to be sold in 1870, James Galbreath (1815-1897) wished to buy it for his own home. But Hezekiah Ashmore, then county supervisor from Ashmore township was influential in the Coles County Board's buying the place for the Coles County Farm home for old people.

Later James Galbreath bought a farm one and one-half miles due north of the Coles County Farm. He moved to the newly acquired farm in October, 1877, and his son John, lately married, moved into the old home.

The house on the lately bought farm was a new, square two-story frame building with eight rooms and two large hall-ways. The roof was in four sections, all going up toward the center, where was built a small room which was reached by winding stairs from the second floor. This room, with its four windows looking four directions, was of much interest, not only to the numerous grandchildren in the family, but to visitors as well, who enjoyed being taken up there and shown the distant landscape. In the early 1880's, this room and the stairs leading to it were carpeted, and lace curtains hung at the windows.

This house had been built by Arthur Welch (1834-1892) former owner of the farm. In 1860, he had married Emulon Barnes, a first cousin of Martha Mitchell Galbreath.

In the fall of 1884, James A. Galbreath and wife, Catherine, moved into a part of the large frame house which had been built by his father in 1858, and in which his brother, John F. Galbreath, and wife, Ardie, had been living since the fall of 1877. The house was large, and both brothers and their families lived in it until John moved to his later home over half a mile south of St. Omer church. James A. Galbreath continued to live on the site of his birth place for many years, and reared his family there.

William H. Galbreath, the oldest of the brothers, lived one mile north of the early Galbreath home, and over half a mile west of his parents' later home.

Margaret and Wm. A. Snyder lived one-fourth mile east of her parents, and on the east side of the north and south road there. Her home site had been that of the home of her grandfather, John Mitchell (1774-1843).

Robert V. Galbreath lived less than one-fourth mile north of Margaret's home, and a little east.

Sarah and George W. Hogue lived west of her brother Robert, and on the west side of the road.

John F. Galbreath lived on the north and south road which is three-fourths of a mile east of the road on which the Snyder family lived.

Armilda and Samuel F. Logan also lived on that road, a little over one-fourth of a mile south of her brother John. Both families lived on the west side of the road.

Phebe and Andrew J. Stewart lived in Ashmore.

By Annie Galbreath Meyer

The earliest memory I have of my grandparents, James and Martha Galbreath, was of my being at their home with my mother, one cold winter evening. My father was not there. He and other men of our kindred had gone to a meeting of some kind. I well remember my mother visiting with Aunt Phebe, Aunt Alice, and Aunt Emma, and of Grandmother walking slowly about, but I cannot recall her saying much, excepting a low word or two.

It seemed that the men were late coming back from the meeting. Finally Aunt Alice said, "Father ought to go to bed. He's not able to stay up so long." And Grandpa went to bed. Soon someone said, "Annie ought to be put in bed beside Father." I must have begun to look very sleepy. But I was only about three years old. They took off my shoes and stockings and put me in bed beside Grandpa. He--not saying a word--reached over and took my feet into his big warm hands. I didn't know that my feet were cold, and so making me feel miserable, until he did that. I'll never forget the comfort of his warm hands, and of my thinking, "Why Grandpa likes me!" Soon I was asleep, and never knew how the evening ended with others.

I once told Cousin Allen Logan of that evening and of my happy conclusion of the cause of Grandpa's kindness to me. Allen exclaimed, "Most surely Grandpa loved you! He loved all of his grandchildren."

Grandpa Galbreath was a man of few words and not at all demonstrative in any way. Little children playing around him did not seem to bother him at all, but I never remember his saying a word to us, except possibly a low-toned, but much needed reprimand.

Another day I well remember was Sept. 27, 1891, the day of Grandmother Galbreath's death late in the day. She had been ill for awhile, and suddenly became worse. Her descendants had been notified, and were gathered at the family home. That day brought together many of the younger grandchildren--children too young to realize fully the seriousness of the occasion to their parents. But we did not play any, just stayed together in a group in the house, and moved together in a group. I was then six and a half years old.

At that time Uncle Louis Galbreath was at Cornell University, as a graduate student. His arrival home was expected that afternoon. Grandfather started upstairs for the purpose of going to the third story to see if the afternoon train was on time. The railroad was over

one and a half miles south of Grandpa's home, but trains easily could be seen on a bright day--as was that September day.

All of us children flocked closely around Grandpa, and went upstairs with him. It didn't seem that we bothered him at all; he paid no attention to us, and we were used to his kindly forbearance of our presence. When he started up to the third story there were subdued squeals of delight and low exclamations that he was going up to the "cupulo", as we called the small room on the third floor. All were close around him as he mounted the steps. When he knelt to look out the south window, I was standing close by his side. And I'll never forget his sad face, as he looked for the distant train. The memory of the sorrow I saw there brings tears, even after all the years since then, and I seem to see him still, as I saw him then.

By Annie Galbreath Meyer

Family Gatherings

When I was yet very small I knew all of my cousins by name, and to which family each belonged. My memories of seeing them were mostly at our grandparents' home, where uncles and aunts and their families gathered on many Sunday afternoons--after having attended Sunday school and Church services in the forenoon.

When the brothers, sisters, and families visited each other it usually was on a week day and mostly in the winter. And quite often one, or more, of my cousins would come and "spend the day" with us.

At one time several of the boys were at our house for an oyster supper. Of those there, I remember positively only Timon Logan. But I seem to recall the hearty laughter of Albert Galbreath, John Snyder, and Ed Galbreath, and without doubt one brother or more, of each of those four were there. The dining table in the kitchen had been drawn to full length, and there was plenty of room for it in that large kitchen of the old Galbreath home.

The boys all gathered in the kitchen, waiting for the exact moment when the soup would be cooked to perfection,

and I, just a child, well remembered their fun, jokes, and jolly laughter. Timon Logan, while waiting, was leaning against the hinge side of the broad outside door of the kitchen. Some one came through the door, not pushing it open very wide before closing it again, and did not disturb Timon's position.

Then came the call to the table. That was when Timon found that the back of his coat had been caught, and was held fast in the hinged side of the closed door. The others, seeing his predicament, made a big show of haste to reach the table, the snappy argument being that much more soup could be served to the rest of them, and no one would help him. Timon reached in vain to get hold of the door knob. But he didn't give up. It didn't take him long to wiggle out of his coat, and coatless, he reached the table nearly as quickly as the others. And Timon's hearty laughter equaled all the rest.

This gathering of the cousins likely was typical of other such occasions in other homes. And it is quite probable that the boys furnished the oysters for this supper.

Uncle Louis and Aunt Julia Galbreath were married in the East on June 27, 1895. A few weeks later they came to Grandfather Galbreath's home for a visit. Uncle Louis' brothers and sisters, nieces and nephews gathered at Grandpa's to meet their new sister and aunt---on more than one afternoon. At the second or third gathering, Uncle Louis and Aunt Julia sat on the lower steps of the stairway in the hall, and sang songs for us children. They sang from memory the popular college songs of the day--songs, we heard for the first time--songs, that everywhere still are a part of many happy gatherings.

The older people were attracted and came, bringing their chairs, to enjoy it all with the children. When the song, "When You and I were young, Maggie," was sung, the happy listeners urged Uncle Will Snyder to learn that beautiful song to sing for Aunt Maggie, his wife.

The descendants of James and Martha Galbreath always have enjoyed gathering together to visit. Before Uncle Louis was married, in 1895, whenever he could come home, even for a short visit, his brothers, sisters, and families would gather at their father's home for an afternoon's visit with him and each other. In time, these visits became all day picnics. One such picnic was held at the river. Other picnics were held in the woods just across the road from Grandpa's home--on his land. At least three picnics were held there, one every summer for as many years. In the summer of 1896, when Uncle Louis and Aunt Julia were there, a steady rain began before noon. All went to Grandpa's home across the road, and ate their picnic dinner in the house.

One picnic was held on July 4, 1902, in woods southwest of Ashmore. The young men of the family went early to prepare the grounds for the picnic, and to hang two long rope swings. At going home time a procession was formed and all followed the big flag to Ashmore and over town. Remember that, in 1902, every family was driving horses, hitched to buggies and carriages.

Galbreath Family Reunions

In August, 1906, Jesse W. Galbreath of Philadelphia, and his wife, whom Jesse's kindred in Illinois never had met, came to Ashmore township for a visit. Our Galbreath family decided to have a picnic while they were here. And so on Tuesday, Aug. 21, 1906, all gathered under the elm trees in the grove of the farm where James and Martha Galbreath had lived until 1877, and which, in 1906, was the home of their son, James A. Galbreath. All had such a good time that they decided to make it an annual affair, and so for ten consecutive years the family held their reunions at the same place.

A few outstanding events about early reunions were as follows:

In 1907, rain was threatening, and the families could not gather as early as they had planned to do. However.

no rain fell to hinder the reunion. But the weather surprisingly became very much cooler. For those who had brought no wraps, a thorough search in closets, and even in the attic, by the James A. Galbreath family, provided wraps for all--and added to the fun. In the afternoon a well prepared program, containing much family history was given, and enjoyed by all.

In 1908, the day was clear and cool. That was the year that we first had tables on which to eat--tables made by the family for reunion day use. The tables were placed so as to form one long table.

In 1909, we bought 20 gallon of ice cream, and, not having to make any, we had more time for visiting. John Snyder had come in his automobile. Children had the pleasure of taking a ride in it.

1910--Aunt Julia Galbreath and sons, Louis and Mitchell, visited their kin in Ashmore township, Coles county, Illinois, that summer and were at the reunion--the only time they ever attended. A large group picture was taken. Also, a smaller one was taken of all at the dinner table. There were 113 of the 138 members of our family present, and eight visitors. The boys had a ball game in the afternoon. They practised for it in the forenoon.

1911--Records of this reunion are missing.

1912--There was a heavy rain in the night before the reunion. Cleared, and many came. Some came from Ashmore on a hayrack on a big wagon drawn by horses. The married men played baseball against the unmarried men. But boys in their teens had to make the unmarried side.

1913--A rain came in the middle of the afternoon, and many went home. Others went to the James A. Galbreath home.

1914--Annie Galbreath took a picture of all of the children on a hayrack on the big wagon which had been used to haul the tables to the picnic ground. She also took a picture of the Galbreath brothers and sisters present. Uncle Billie was visiting in Philadelphia, and not present. Those in the picture were-standing-Aunt Alice Phelps, Uncle John F. Galbreath, Uncle Robert V. Galbreath, and James A. Galbreath, called Jimmie by his brothers and sisters. Those sitting were Aunt Emma Galbreath, Aunt Phebe Stewart, Aunt Sallie Hogue, and Aunt Maggie Snyder.

1915--Records lost, but there was a reunion.

1916--In August there were many cases of polio--called infantile paralysis then. Children were not allowed on the streets of Ashmore. No Sunday Schools were held. There was no Galbreath reunion in 1916.

On Aug. 14, 1917, Louis Galbreath Snyder, son of John H. and Ida Davis Snyder, died in a Chicago hospital. No Galbreath reunion was held that year.

In August, 1918, the first World War was not yet over. Boys of our Galbreath family were in the service, or were being called. For the third year, no family reunion was held.

When the reunions were renewed, they were held at The Rocks, on the Embarress river, for many years, usually on a Thursday in mid-August. During those years, only three times was it necessary to meet elsewhere. On Aug. 20, 1925, the reunion was held at the Ashmore Presbyterian church. On Aug. 19, 1926, the family met at Reed's grove, south of Ashmore. On Aug. 16, 1934, rain again made it necessary to meet in the Ashmore Presbyterian church basement.

The last reunion at The Rocks was held on Aug. 18, 1938. On that date it was voted to hold the reunion the next year on the second Sunday in August at Morton Park in Charleston, Illinois. That continued to be the date and the place until in the mid-1950's.

Aug. 13, 1939, Sun., was the first time that our Galbreath reunion was held on Sunday and the first in Morton Park; 96 were there.

In 1939, only two of the children of James and Martha Galbreath were living. They were James A. Galbreath (1853-1940) and his sister Emma Galbreath (1863-1941). Both were at the reunion at Morton Park on Aug. 13, 1939.

The reunions were held every year in Morton Park, for fifteen years-from 1939 and including 1953. Those fifteen years brought many changes in the families. Also they covered the years of the Second World War.

On Aug. 8, 1954, Sun. the day was rainy, and the Galbreath reunion was held in the basement of Ashmore Presbyterian Church.

On August 14, 1955, Sun., again the day was rainy, and again the reunion was held in the basement of Ashmore Presbyterian church. Plans were made to hold the reunions from now on at Ashmore, either in the school yard or in the church basement, depending upon the weather. Plans were made for a special celebration to be held the next year, the fiftieth anniversary of the forming of our annual reunions.

Aug. 12, 1956, Sun. Fifty years ago, on Aug. 21, 1906, the first of our annual Galbreath reunions was held in Ashmore township. Today it was held in the Ashmore Presbyterian church basement. The day was clear, but too hot to be comfortable out of doors--therefore the move to the church basement.

Like other relatives, Walter and Margaret Galbreath attended every reunion when at all possible to do so. One year, when they could not be present, the following message was sent a few days before the reunion. But a sudden rain sent all home before the message could be delivered to them:

Springfield, Illinois
August 7, 1941

Dear Kinsfolk:

From the hills of stormy Scotland,
By the way of northern Ireland,
Came this clan of sturdy freemen,
Came the Galbreaths to this country.
In our country's early history,
In the state of Pennsylvania,
There we find them frontier farmers.

William Galbreath, rebel soldier,
Fought for freedom from the British;
Was with Washington at Yorktown.
After peace had come with honor,
At a dinner for the soldiers,
Pretty little Phebe Foreman
Stole his heart and made him captive.
In a few years they were married.
On a farm in Pennsylvania,
They began their life together;
Children came to bless their union.
But the "westward tide of empire"
Caught them up and brought them inland.

First they stopped in old Kentucky;
Then they moved to Indiana.
Older children pushed on westward,
And the parents fain must follow--
So they came at last to Ashmore,
Illinois became their homeland.

Youngest of their many children,
James was born in old Kentucky,
Came at eighteen to Coles County,
Later married Martha Mitchell,
Lived a life of work and honor,
Over fifty years of marriage.

Now their thirteen children's children,
With their many sons and daughters,
Gather every year together
To renew the ties of kinship.
Come the Hogues, the Barnes, the Prathers,
Come the Stewarts and the Whitesels,
With the many types of Galbreaths,
Old and young, and fat and slender.

We, in Springfield, well remember
How the tables groan with victuals--
All the meat loaves and fried chicken--
Beans and salads and ice cream cones--
Season well with fun and laughter.
And we also well remember
Happy greetings and the visits,
News of those who had good fortune,
Friendly talk of this and that thing.
And we pause to shed a tear for
Those who this year will not be there.

We had hoped to be among you,
But the Fates have ordered different.
O'er the miles we send our greetings--
Greetings filled with love and longing.
May the sturdy clan of Galbreaths
Grow and flourish and wax stronger,
Closer knit in love and friendship.

Margaret and Walter Galbreath

A Postlogue

On August 18, 1927, J. C. Snyder and Otis Galbreath of Philadelphia were at the reunion. It was the only time that J. C. Snyder attended. He made a fine talk which we, who heard him, long shall remember. He expressed his great pleasure in the holding of the reunions, and the value for us all in doing so. He said that our family history should be gathered and preserved. All agreed to that, and a committee was appointed composed of Chas. L. Prather, J. Harold Snyder, and Annie Galbreath Meyer. The duties of living so completely occupied the lives of these three that no additional history was collected for many years. Finally, in 1940, Annie Galbreath Meyer took up the work.

J. C. Snyder attended the reunion in August 1927. His death came the next year on May 3, 1928. But the memory of his kind and earnest words remains with us.

In somewhat the same way there was left to us Uncle Louis Galbreath's expressed valuation of the preservation of family history. The time was on Sunday, Aug. 15, 1897, the day after the death of Grandfather James Galbreath. Among the many kinsfolk to come that day to the Galbreath home was Mrs. Permelia Cutler, a niece of Grandfather Galbreath, about thirteen years younger than he. She and Uncle Louis talked long about our Galbreath family history.

After she left, Annie Galbreath overheard Uncle Louis telling his brothers and sisters that all of the history which Cousin Permelia remembered should be gathered and written while she was able to tell it. That made a deep impression with Annie, but she thought that, of course, Uncle Louis would see that it was done. But Mrs. Cutler died on Nov. 7, 1897, less than three months after the death of her uncle James Galbreath. And on Aug. 14, 1899, just two years after the death of his father, came that of Uncle Louis.

That train of events made a lasting impression in the mind of Annie Galbreath, and when, in 1940, the duties of living became less pressing, she gladly took up the work of gathering family history, a duty which she thought to be hers.

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